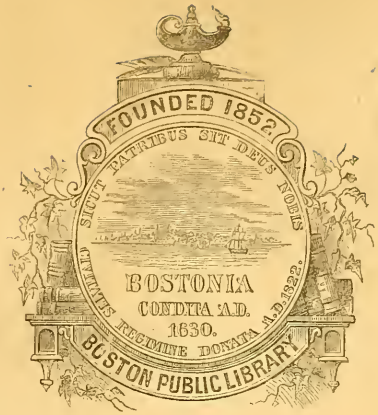

PAMPHLETS.

Historical Addresses.

THE

FIRST CENTURY

OF

DUMMER ACADEMY.

A

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED AT

NEWBURY, BYFIELD PARISH,

AUGUST, 12, 1863.

WITH AN APPENDIX.

BY NEHEMIAH CLEAVELAND.

BOSTON:
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PREFATORY NOTICE.

This Discourse is published in accordance with a vote of the Alumni of Dummer Academy, passed at their meeting, August 12, 1863. In the hope of imparting to it greater value as a historical and biographical document, I attempted to make a list of those who were members of the school, during, at least, the first three quarters of the century, with such brief notices of the more distinguished, as I might be able to give. This idea, after considerable labor and correspondence, I was compelled to relinquish, from the extent of the task, and the trouble which I experienced in getting the needed information. Just then other engagements intervened, and hence the delay in giving this performance to the press. If anything has been lost by the fading out of that ephemeral interest which springs from the excitements of a great occasion, the deficiencies will, I hope, be more than made up by the increased thoroughness and completeness of what is presented.

Those who were present at the solemnity will find much that was prepared, but omitted for want of time, and may perceive that some portions of what they did hear have been modified and re-arranged, — but will discover, as I trust, no alteration or addition which impairs the real and permanent value of this historical memorial.

To the MEMORY of the GREAT and the GOOD now gone, whose names are associated with the SCHOOL;—its FOUNDER, its INSTRUCTORS, OVERSEERS and PUPILS; to the present BOARD OF TRUSTEES and the whole body of living ALUMNI;—and to all, who, in time to come, shall hold similar relations to DUMMER ACADEMY;—I here dedicate the first chapter in its history.

TOPSFIELD, January, 1865. N. C.

CONTENTS.

DISCOURSE.

APPENDIX.

CORRIGENDA.

Page	12.	For Ralle read Rale.
	13.	" Burnett " Burnet.
	18.	7th line, after "Willards" omit "and"—after "Savages" insert "and others."
	34.	For "(5)" read "(6)".
	35.	" "(6)" " "(7)".
	39.	In heading, for "Benjamin Allen" read "Isaac Smith."
	56.	17th line, for "Rutger's" read Rutgers'.
	57.	21st " " "1759" " 1769.
	58.	21st " " "be" " he.
	59.	2d " before "1785" insert In.
	70.	27th " omit "the".
	X.	2d " for "Popkins'" read Popkin's.
	XII.	30th " for "Niebuh" read Niebuhr.

DISCOURSE.

On the first day of March, 1763, in a modest edifice then just put up on this ground, a small company of men and boys met to inaugurate and open a free grammar school. Its founder had died a year or two before, leaving provision for it in his will. A teacher, already distinguished, had been appointed Master, and entered, that day, on his duties, with a goodly number of pupils. Since that memorable March morning, a hundred years have sped their flight. Through all the alternations of heat and frost, of sunshine and of shade, that marked each rolling year ; through all the vicissitudes of individual, social, and national life, which constitute the historic detail, and which fill up the grand outline of a century, — this institution has held on its way. The school which DUMMER founded, and which MOODY taught, stands before us to-day a hundred years old, — unimpaired, let us hope, by age, and with a career of usefulness still before it, to stretch on through centuries to come.

It is to signalize the completion of this first great cycle in its history that we meet here, my friends, to-day. It is not possible to mistake the motive and meaning of this great gathering. However we may differ in our pursuits, our opinions, or our feelings, one common, one

natural impulse has brought us here, from homes both near and far, and from all the winds of heaven, — to express our grateful admiration of him, who, so long ago, laid this foundation of charity and learning, — to make mention of the wise and good men under whose nurture it has flourished, — to repeat some of the great names which adorn its catalogue, — to trace, here and there, the streams of its beneficent influence, — and, in cases not a few, to renew the friendships and revive the memories of youth, on the very spot where some of its happiest hours were passed.

In the brief review which I propose, our respects are first due to the illustrious founder. You are, I suppose, generally aware that the Dummers of Newbury are coeval with the town. The small parish of Bishopstoke near Southampton was the English home of the pioneers. From that place Richard Dummer came in 1632, and after a sojourn of four years in Roxbury and Boston, joined the founders of this new settlement. His brother, Stephen, came from England to Newbury in 1638, but returned, after ten years' trial, taking all his family. Though no American Dummers can trace their origin to Stephen, there is abundant cause to thank him for the child whom he gave in marriage to Henry Sewall. This wedded pair, after a few years' stay abroad, returned to Newbury, to become the progenitors of a race unsurpassed in this commonwealth. Of what other woman among the Pilgrims can it be said that four of her immediate descendants attained to seats on the highest bench of judicature, and that three of these held the place of chief-justice — not to mention others of the family, who were only less distinguished? [1] * Nor was this all that Jane Dummer did for her country and mankind — for in the sixth degree of direct descent from her, we have the renowned and delightful author of Hiawatha and Evangeline.

* The figures in the text refer to corresponding numbers in the Appendix.

The elder brother, Richard, was, from the beginning, a man of mark; by far the largest land-holder here, and, probably, the richest man in the Province. The first mill in the town was built by him on a fall, still turned to use. He was prominent in church affairs, and a magistrate of the Colony. In the controversy regarding discipline, which so long agitated the First Parish of Newbury, and which the entire civil and ecclesiastical power was unable to quell, he took part against the ministers, Parker and Noyes, and was one of the two Ruling Elders elected to manage the affairs of the church. In that greater controversy, when a strong minded woman first appeared on the Massachusetts stage, and shook the young colony to its base, he sided with Harry Vane, and not with John Winthrop. But Winthrop carried the day;—Dummer was left out of the magistracy, and had gun and sword taken from him under the disarming act. I rejoice to add that he did not wait long for his revenge. A few years later, Winthrop, by the dishonesty of his English steward, became poor. An appeal was made to the generosity of the colonists, and in the subscription which followed, Richard Dummer's name 'led all the rest.'*

It is pleasant to know that this is the very ground on which the patriarch lived; that here he made his first clearing in the woods; that here was the site of the earliest Dummer home, and that it was his plough-share which first turned up to the sun and air, the virgin soil of our school farm. Conjointly with Saltonstall, Sewall, and others, he was among the first to import cattle, horses and sheep into the new colony, and it is on record that the herds thus introduced were pastured on an extensive tract set apart for the purpose, round the falls

* This was in 1640. Of less than £500 contributed, Dummer gave £100. "His generosity," says Savage, "is above all praise. His contribution is fifty per cent. above the whole tax of his town, and equal to half the benevolence of the whole metropolis; yet he had been a sufferer under the mistaken views of Winthrop and other sound religionists."

where the Byfield Factory now stands. From this useful enterprise, and from the fruit trees which he brought over, the young community here must have derived large advantage. One delicious apple which he, perhaps, introduced, and which is found only here, still bears the Dummer name. The large black mulberry before the Mansion House, so familiar to you all, may have been planted by him. The oldest apple-trees on the farm undoubtedly date back to his day.

Of his five sons, Jeremiah became a silver-smith, and settled in Boston—a man of substance and respectability in his day, but chiefly to be remembered as the father of Jeremy and William. The name of JEREMY DUMMER, as the able and faithful agent of Massachusetts in England, is familiar to every reader of our colonial annals. But it is not so generally known that he was one of the most remarkable men New England had then produced;—that, after graduating at Harvard, with a reputation for scholarship unequaled there, he won similar distinction at the great University of Leyden in Holland;—that, relinquishing the sacred profession for which he had been trained under Mather and Witsius, with the highest prospects of eminence and usefulness, he devoted himself with equal success to the study of jurisprudence and of politics;—that, for many years, he shone as a publicist, courtier, wit, and mingled on terms of intimacy with that brilliant circle of scholars, authors, and Mæcenases, who gave to the reign of Queen Anne its highest distinction, as England's Augustan age. As the confidential agent of his native province,—her ambassador plenipotentiary near the Court of St. James,—as the efficient defender of her chartered rights at a time when those rights were in danger,—as an enlightened, steady, consistent friend of his own country, at all times and everywhere,—the name of Jeremy Dummer must ever hold an exalted place on the roll of Massachusetts worthies.

You will pardon me, surely, for having dwelt a moment on the memory of this illustrious man. He was own brother to the founder of this Academy, and to this old ancestral spot, the future companion of Swift, Addison, and Pope, of Marlborough, Craggs, and St. John, doubtless made many a visit in his school and college days.

WILLIAM DUMMER was born in Boston in the year 1677. Of his early life and education, no particulars are on record, so far as I am aware. Whatever advantages were afforded by the Boston Grammar School, (and those were by no means inconsiderable), he undoubtedly enjoyed. The first mention made of him represents him as living at Plymouth, England, and acting as Commissioner for his native colony. While thus occupied, he received from Government the appointment of Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts. This honor he owed, we are told, to the kind influence of the excellent Sir William Ashurst. How long he had been resident in England does not appear. On the receipt of his commission he came home. This was in 1716. The time of his return, to take an active part in the politics and government of his native province, was one of high excitement. His father-in-law GOVERNOR JOSEPH DUDLEY, had just retired from office, after an uneasy administration of fourteen years. That spirit of party which sprang up in Massachusetts with the advent of the new charter, had been getting more and more irascible and jealous. Contemporaneously with the return of Dummer, came out SAMUEL SHUTE as the successor of Dudley. Born of dissenting parents, and nominally, at least, a puritan in his religious views, Gov. Shute was not unwelcome in the Colony. But he was also a military man—having learned under the great Duke of Marlborough, that the first duty of a soldier is to obey orders. His instructions from the Crown required that he should insist upon a fixed annual salary. To this the sturdy colonists objected. It would make the Governor

quite too independent. There were other causes of disagreement springing mainly from financial questions and legislation on the currency. The Governor was firm—the House was obstinate. After battling it for seven years, during which he had not gained an inch of ground, the discomfited Colonel stepped, one day, on board a small vessel and sailed away for England, without so much as saying good-bye to any body. He thought, probably, that his personal representations to the Government at home, would lead, at once, to more stringent measures; that the recusants would be brought to terms, and the way opened for his own triumphant return. Those expectations—if such he had—were doomed to disappointment. Colonel SHUTE, though nominally Governor for six years longer, never came back.

Such were the circumstances under which William Dummer was called to act as Chief Magistrate of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay. It is needless to say that it was a difficult and delicate position, to which he thus succeeded. His alliance with the powerful but unpopular Dudleys—his friendly intimacy with Gov. Shute—and his acknowledged sentiments of loyalty to the throne—were not likely, as matters then stood in the colony, to create a pre-possession in his favor. On the other hand, he had the advantage of being a New England man, of tried ability and of the purest character. That he succeeded where his immediate predecessors had so signally failed,—securing the almost universal approval and esteem of a people keenly jealous in regard to their rights and liberties, yet without forfeiting the favor of the Crown,—is proof enough that his talents were of a high order, and that he lacked neither judgment nor prudence. If, however, he got on without quarrelling, it was not always for want of provocation. The House still kept tight hold of the Provincial purse strings—but, fortunately, the Governor had a purse of his own. He negatived, as contrary to his instructions, an act of the General Court, for issuing

bills of credit, and it was modified so as to remove the objection. Minor cases of offensive action, involving no great principle or serious consequence, he judiciously left unnoticed. But when the House attempted to usurp executive power—to say who should and who should not command the troops and fortresses, and to make its own disposition of forces in the field;—"the lieut. gov." (I quote now from Hutchinson) "by a message let the house "know that the king had appointed him general of the "forces, and that he only had the power to draw them off, "and added that he expected all messages from the house "should be properly addressed to him, otherwise he should "pay no regard to them." The house saw their mistake and sent a request to Mr. Dummer that they might have leave to withdraw the resolve. Happy the governor, whether of men or boys, who knows just when to strike, and when to forbear!

But our Governor had something more to do than merely to soothe or to control those fractious representatives. An Indian war, instigated, perhaps, but certainly prolonged and aggravated by French intrigue,—had for a long time distressed the northern colonies. Who has not read, till his heart ached, those tales of savage ambush, onslaught, massacre, burning, and capture, which kept all the border settlements in constant alarm, and which have left their crimson trace on so many pages of our colonial history! At no period, perhaps, were these outrages more frequent, or more appalling than during the first three years of Dummer's administration. Contemporary writers praise the skill and energy with which this war was carried on by the Government. I shall allude to a single instance only. It is just one hundred and thirty nine years ago this very day, since a small force of less than two hundred men, sent by Governor Dummer against the tribe of the Norridgwocks, took, by surprise, their little settlement on the bank of the Kennebeck—at that time deep in the untamed wilderness—now a comparatively old

town, and for more than forty years the peaceful residence of our distinguished friend and alumnus, Mr. Justice Tenney. The circumstance which gave to this victory its chief importance at the time, and its enduring interest as a matter of history, was the death of that accomplished scholar, that devoted missionary, that cunning, able Jesuit, who had so long held those Indians subject to his bidding. His unquestioned virtues and his untimely fate have thrown a romantic charm around his name—yet who can doubt that the fall of Father Rallè was an event highly conducive to humanity and peace? (2)

In the winter of 1725-6, a treaty of peace was agreed upon in Boston, and in the summer following, that treaty was ratified at Falmouth, in a set conference with the Penobscot Indians. At the same place, a year later, the Norridgwocks and other tribes, lately hostile, went through the same process. Many Indians attended, with their respective sachems and spokesmen. On the other side were Gov. Dummer, Gov. Wentworth of New Hampshire, Maj. Mascarene, representing the Governor of Nova Scotia, a majority of his Majesty's Council, and several of the Representatives; the entire proceeding being conducted with a good degree of civic and military ceremony. I have looked through the narative of these two conventions as drawn up and published in pamphlet form at the time, with the minute details of each day's transactions,—and did time allow, I would fain attempt to place before your mental eye, a tableau of the scene—that circle of polished, christian gentlemen, and that group of painted warriors, with all the paraphernalia of citizen and of savage, as they met so long ago in amicable council on the comparatively wild shore of that beautiful archipelago. Suffice it to say—through the entire proceeding, the dignity and moderation, the firmness, kindness and sagacity of the chief actor, are strikingly displayed. The judicious treaty then and there concluded, was the foundation of a peace with the Indian tribes, which remained unbroken more than twenty years.

In 1728, William Burnett was transferred from the chief magistracy of New York and New Jersey to that of Massachusetts. His arrival, in the summer of that year, relieved Mr. Dummer from the cares of office. We may well imagine that during the next twelve months, he looked with mingled amusement and compassion, on the change which followed:—the ship of state, no longer guided by his clear eye and steady hand, but tossing and rolling in a troubled sea. Here was a great Bishop's son—a pupil of Sir Isaac Newton—a man of deep erudition—of many accomplishments—of commanding person—of gentle temper—of winning manners—travelled, witty, and sagacious,—but who with all that did not know how to manage the men of Massachusetts. His sudden death in September, 1729, called Mr. Dummer again to the curule chair. Six months later, by the arrival of Governor Belcher, and by the appointment of another person as Lieut. Governor, he was enabled to retire wholly from public life. He lived thirty nine years longer. But we can follow him no farther. The record of that mild decline, with all its peaceful, useful, honored days is 'on high' and only there. For us,

"Enough that goodness filled the space between.
Proved by the ends of being to have been."

Scanty as our materials are, there is enough to show that the character of William Dummer was one of uncommon symmetry. We discover no shining quality of mind—no prominent, out-cropping virtue. But we do discern abilities equal to every emergency—a judgment always calm and solid—great firmness—strict integrity and warm benevolence. He may, or may not have possessed those military capabilities, which, under favoring circumstances, make a hero—but in civil affairs and governmental administration, he undoubtedly showed, to a remarkable extent, that rare combination of qualities, which, as exhibited on a broader stage, the world has since learned to admire in George Washington.

His provision for the establishment of this school, whether considered in reference to the time or the consequences of the act, entitles him to perpetual praise. The fact that other schools of later date, have gone far ahead of it — the fact, even — (alas! not impossible) that, like the Turnpike which runs by its side — it may hereafter fall into comparative disuse and decay — can never obliterate, and ought not to obscure the merits of him who laid, upon this ground, the first foundation of its kind in America.

Gov. Dummer was a man of firm religious faith, and of the most exemplary life. From the strict creed and sound morals in which he was brought up, he never swerved — happier, in this respect, than his renowned and gifted brother, whose principles and practice were sadly warped by his intimacy with the profligate and infidel Bolinbroke. With the second Pemberton, his chaplain at Castle William, and afterwards his neighbor in Boston — with the poetic, witty, odd Mather Byles, his own minister in Hollis Street — with good Moses Parsons, his pastor when in the country — with Foxcroft and Chauncey, whom he made Trustees of this charity — and with Samuel Mather, the son of Cotton and last of that celebrated family — Mr. Dummer appears to have been on terms of cordial friendship. The funeral discourse of Mather Byles, while it does justice to his high qualities as a magistrate and citizen, dwells mainly on his excellence as an humble, benevolent, christian man. [3]

That Mr. Dummer was happy in his marriage — with a single exception — its want of issue — there is every reason to believe. His wife, KATHARINE DUDLEY, was born in England, in the year 1690, and passed her childhood amidst the highest social advantages, and the loveliest scenery of the motherland — her father being a member of Parliament and Lieutenant Governor of the Isle of Wight. When he came back in 1702, as Governor of Massachusetts, his

daughter undoubtedly accompanied him. There can, however, be very little doubt that she was a visitor in England at the time of her marriage with Mr. Dummer, which occurred twelve years later, while he was living at Plymouth as Commissioner. The portrait here, which was taken probably not a great while afterwards, shows a good-looking rather than handsome woman.* The circumstances of her birth and her position in society justify the belief that she lacked no accomplishment, then deemed desirable. That she had a good and well cultivated mind, that she was dignified and graceful in person and in manners, and that her conversation was marked by elegance and ease, is the testimony of one who knew her well. During her whole life, whether in Old or in New England, she moved in an elevated sphere. For a considerable time she occupied in her own country the first place in the first rank of society—and occupied it well. In the scriptural application of her pastor, "she shed a lustre on her husband, when he *sat at the head of the elders of the land.*" And better than all this is the assurance we have, that her most distinguishing traits were benevolence and piety. Mrs. Dummer died in Boston, in 1752.

Besides the soil, the rocks, and a few of the trees, the only objects here which have the slightest smack of antiquity are, the old clock in the Academy,—these ancient portraits,—and the Mansion House itself. The precise date of the structure is not known. Tradition has always ascribed its erection to the Lieut. Governor, and there is every probability in its favor. It is not very likely that this event preceded Mr. Dummer's marriage in 1714, nor that it was delayed long after his return. My belief is that it dates back as far, at least, as 1720. That is a monstrous anachronism which somebody has put up over the door—a chronological falsehood—which should

* The picture had come down in the heir-loom way to a Mrs. Osgood of West Newbury, who presented it to the Academy in 1822. The Governor and his lady were thus re-united after a separation of sixty years.

be painted out as soon as possible. No stranger can see it there and not suppose it to be the date of the house.

In his history of Newbury, our indefatigable Alumnus, Joshua Coffin, informs us that in October, 1716, Governor Shute, being on his way to Portsmouth, was met by the Newbury troop, and by them escorted to the house of Lieut. Gov. Dummer, where he passed the night and "was finely entertained." Whether it were in this house, or in the house which preceded it, that Gov. Shute and President Leverett slept that night, there can be no doubt that the means of entertainment were ample and elegant.

Gov. Dummer did not live here. I mean to say that this was not his home. With a good house in Boston, he was not very likely to spend his winters in Byfield. Built evidently for summer use, all the wood on the farm (and it was well wooded then) could not make the house comfortable in the cold season. I speak from knowledge. I never recall my first winter there, without a shiver. That we did not all freeze up solid, I still regard in the light of a miraculous preservation. [4]

But here, undoubtedly, the family spent their summers. There was no Saratoga or Newport then for the rich and fashionable. Those who had country seats went to them —and those who were less favored stayed at home in town,—except when they were so fortunate as to get a private invitation. In his own quiet mansion,—on his own verdant and shady grounds—Mr. Dummer, whether in or out of office, could always find retirement and repose, —and the care of his fine farm was probably no more than he needed in the way of occupation and excitement. That old Mansion House has done good service to the school, though it would have been incomparably better, in point of economy and utility, to have replaced it seventy five years ago, by a more commodious structure. But the associations which constitute its highest claim on our admiration and regard, lie a good way

back of the period when Moody lived there with his noisy boys. They belong to the time when it was the summer home of gentle wisdom and rare virtue—the seat of open and refined hospitality—a place of convivial, social, and intellectual enjoyment, seldom equalled. The Visitor's Register, or Record of Guests, at the Dummer House, during the first half of the 18th century, if such a record were kept, has not come down to us. Notwithstanding this deficiency, I venture to enumerate a few of the distinguished persons who were wont to sit and chat in those wainscoted parlors, to sleep in the tapestried chambers, to drive, to ride, to walk over these roads and through these grounds, in the mild summer days and the moon-lit evenings, considerably more than a hundred years ago.

Here then might be seen the venerable Joseph Dudley, late Chief Magistrate of the Province, father of the hostess, son of that staunch Puritan Governor, who helped Winthrop and Endicott and Bradstreet and Bellingham to lay the deep and broad foundation of the Colony—himself a man of large and varied experience, learned, able, accomplished, and courtly;—and Madam Dummer's gifted brother Paul, Attorney General for awhile, then Chief Justice—a profound theologian, and yet so eminent in science that the Royal Society of London made him one of their fellows;—and his accomplished brother, William Dudley,—a strong, brilliant, eloquent man—who had been a warrior and a Judge—for many years Speaker of the House, and then long and eminently useful as a member of the Council. Here sometimes came *his* kinsfolk the Sewalls, great luminaries of the Bar and the Bench—and *her* brave cousin, Edward Tyng, of the British Navy, high in rank and honor, not to mention others more remote of the same aristocratic name. And did not Mrs. Dummer's sister Mary, who lived down by the Merrimac, often drive up, of an afternoon, and take tea at the Mansion

House? And did not her husband, old Captain Joseph Atkins, whose youth had been spent in the naval service of England, tell many a long story in the small sitting-room, of grand sea-fights with the French, and how they took Gibraltar? And then, there were the Powells, the Dummers, the Moodeys, the Bradstreets, the Denisons, the Woodbridges, the Willards, and the Savages, more or less related, but pleasant, worthy people, who must have been occasional visitors at the old Dummer Mansion, during the first thirty or forty years of its existence. (5)

Have I not adduced enough to awaken some interest in the venerable structure? Ought it not to be preserved with pious care? Would it not be a shame if such a house should be given over to squalor and neglect? If such grounds should be surrendered to the dominion of bushes and burdocks?

William Dummer died on the tenth of October, 1761, being 84 years old. His will, made seven years before, was approved soon afterwards. By this instrument he set apart his dwelling house and farm in Newbury for the establishment of a grammar school to stand forever on the farm. The property was given in trust to Messrs. Foxcroft and Chauncey of Boston, and to Mr. Nathaniel Dummer of Newbury, and to their heirs and assigns forever,—the rents and profits to be employed in erecting a school house and in support of a master. The appointment of this officer was entrusted to a Committee of five Byfield free-holders, to be chosen annually at the regular parish meeting, and who were to act in conjunction with the minister for the time being. The master, once elected, was in for life, unless on the ground of incompetency or immorality, the Overseers of Harvard College should see fit to remove him. The ability to read English well was the simple condition of admission to the school.

In conformity with the will, the Trustees put up, dur-

ing the year 1762, a small school building. It was in the humble style and on the moderate scale which characterized the country school houses of that day:—a square, one-story structure, not much more, I think, than twenty feet on a side, and stood nearly on the site of the present academic edifice.

At the annual meeting of Byfield parish in March, 1762, the committee of five free-holders was undoubtedly chosen, though the record of that meeting is lost. The Committee found, probably, no difficulty in making a selection. Their choice fell upon SAMUEL MOODY, then master of the grammar school in York.

This remarkable man belonged to a family that might well be called remarkable.

WILLIAM, the immigrant ancestor, was one of the first settlers near the mouth of the Parker. Here lived his son SAMUEL, some of whose descendants have been distinguished. Another son, JOSHUA, of Portsmouth and Boston, was a christian minister of the noblest type,—a mild, unbigoted, heroic Puritan,—who resisted on the Piscataqua the tyranny of Cranfield, and who afterwards in Boston, during that reign of terror, the witchcraft delusion, did all he could to stem the torrent of superstitious frenzy. CALEB, third son of the pioneer, was a freeman and representative of Newbury, who showed his mettle in opposition to the usurpations of Andros, and was imprisoned for it. This patriot confessor was the great grandfather of Master Moody. His grandfather, SAMUEL MOODY, was that singular man, who for half a century served and ruled the first parish of YORK, and who was so famous through all NEW ENGLAND, for his exalted piety, his implicit faith, and his intense oddity. Nor was 'Faithful Moody' more of a phenomenon in those days of excentricity and wonder, than his son JOSEPH, known throughout the country as 'HANDKERCHIEF MOODY.' You have heard the story. After graduation at Harvard, he set-

tled in York — became town-clerk, Register of Deeds — County Judge — and performed every duty acceptably and well. Unfortunately for him he had an uncommon 'gift of prayer;' — his father, in consequence, over-persuaded him to go into the pulpit — and got him settled in Upper York. From that ill-judged step and ill-starred hour, his mind began to grow unsettled, and a miserable hallucination, like that which tormented the poet Cowper, took possession of his soul. From this time he seldom appeared in public, and never without that mysterious bandanna drawn before his face, from which he derived his sobriquet. This amiable monomaniac was the father of our Preceptor. This glance at the family tree shows that it was no common current that ran in his veins, and accounts, in some measure, both for what was healthy and what was morbid in his cerebral organization. After he graduated at Cambridge in 1746, he took charge of the York grammar school, which he raised to a high degree of celebrity. Though this was only a public town school, its reputation was such that it attracted scholars from other places. Many who rose to usefulness and honor passed through the plastic hands of Mr. Moody, during the 16 or 17 years that he taught in York. I shall only allude to Joseph Willard, who owed to Mr. Moody the idea and the possibility of obtaining a liberal education, and who laid, under Moody's careful training, the foundations of that ability and learning, which made him the best Greek scholar of his day, and qualified him to preside over the first seat of learning in the country. I have alluded to the first day of the school. It opened becomingly with devotional service and sermon by the Rev. Mr. Parsons. Twenty eight scholars were in attendance. Among them was the late venerable Dea. Benjamin Colman, who lived to be more than ninety years old, and was probably then the sole survivor.

No document or record remains to show the terms

and conditions under which Mr. Moody took the charge. Still we know very nearly what they must have been. He had the Mansion House to live in, and might turn it to profitable account by boarding some of the boys. He had also all that he could get from a large and valuable farm. He was permitted moreover to collect from his pupils a moderate tuition fee—at least such was his practice. Being unmarried, he brought hither from Newburyport, his brother Joseph, who had been more observant of the primal duty. Joseph took charge of the Mansion House,—boarded the Master—boarded the boys,—and carried on the farm. It was a very convenient arrangement. Joseph seems to have been Steward, Major Domo, and outside manager general. Samuel had, literally, no care beside his school. This soon filled up. For a good many years, there were from 70 to 80 boys in the school, and from 20 to 25 boarders in the Mansion House. How the Master contrived to pack them in his diminutive schoolroom, and how the Steward managed to lodge and to feed them in a building which would now seem crowded with half that number, are problems which I shall not attempt to solve. Certainly no such concentration of juvenile humanity would be tolerated now.

We should not forget that there were causes for this extraordinary prosperity, besides the ability and fame of the Master. For more than a score of years, it was the only institution of the kind, and had, therefore, the whole field to itself. With advantages of education much inferior to those which it actually afforded, scholars might have flocked to the school, since they could go no where else. This we can readily concede without abating a jot from the great merits of Master Moody. Those merits were of a character to make themselves known and appreciated anywhere and at any time. If boys did sometimes come to Dummer School because it held at that time a monopoly in the educational line, they remained because they found there all which they could desire.

For nineteen years Mr. Moody literally conducted the school in every respect. The Trustees under the will did nothing, and had nothing to do. The Parish Committee was annually chosen, but their office was little more than a sinecure;—and the Overseers of the College were never called upon to consider the delicate question of senile incompetence. But, although matters thus far had worked well, it was becoming evident that they could not always go on thus. To what extent the Parish Committee could exercise the visitatorial and the supervisory power, was not made clear by the Will, and had been a question of much doubt and discussion in the parish. Mr. Moody himself was getting old, and could not hold out much longer. To accomplish fully the benevolent intentions of Mr. Dummer, a good deal more was needed than he had provided for—more, perhaps, than it had been in his power to provide for. And hence the act of incorporation. The petition came from the Rev. Dr. Chauncey, at that time the only survivor of the three original Trustees. You will readily excuse me from reciting the act of 1782. Its main feature is the creation of a Board of Trustees (fifteen in number) who have the control of the property, the appointment of teachers, and the management of the school. Mr. Moody was retained as Master by the provisions of the act, which secured to him his office under the original tenure.

From this time we have a written record of all official proceedings. There is, however, no evidence of any immediate or important change in the character of the institution, or in the general conduct of its affairs. The name had, indeed, been altered from the plain, honest, sensible title of "Dummer School" to the far more ambitious and far less appropriate style of "Dummer Academy," and that strong, old word, 'Master,' which is still thought good enough for the President of a College in Oxford and Cambridge, was converted into the tamer des-

ignation of 'Preceptor.' The Trustees took charge of the property, fixed the tuition, and leased the farm. But Joseph was still tenant and steward, though required to be more careful how he cut off the wood. Here, for some years longer, was the same school, the same master, but no longer what they had been. Mr. Moody's declining usefulness was due not to advancing age alone. His hereditary tendencies were beginning to appear. That nervous energy which had carried him triumphantly through so many years of successful toil, now rose often into unnatural excitement, which was sure to be followed by unnatural depression. Those marked idiosyncrasies which had long been elements of power and influence, put on, at length, a morbid type, and could be regarded only as symptoms of intellect disordered. His unfitness to remain had become generally evident, a good while before any one found courage to suggest it to the incumbent. In October, 1789, Mr. Moody addressed a note to the Board, proposing to resign at the expiration of his brother's lease, if that lease could be renewed for another year. The Trustees, in reply, accepted the resignation in form as tendered, but advised that it should be made immediate, as an act due to the master, to the school, and to the public. His final resignation, to take effect on the 25th of March, 1790, was sent in soon after.

Mr. Moody survived his retirement from the school nearly six years. He was yet strong in body, and rode much on horseback around the country, calling on friends and former pupils; his large heart still beating with benevolent impulse, and his over-active brain full of grand, impracticable schemes for the advancement of education, and the benefit of mankind. His death, which occurred at Exeter in December '95, was a fitting close to so remarkable life—it came

> "with no fiery throbs of pain,
> No cold gradations of decay;"

but instantly, as he was walking the room, discoursing earnestly and volubly in Latin.

Our knowledge of this celebrated man is wholly traditional. Except in the grateful memory of his pupils, he left no record or memorial of his scholarship and skill. But what better testimonial can any teacher have or desire? Some of those men I once knew, and often have I listened with 'ear attent' to their narratives and descriptions of school days. The theme on which they so fondly dwelt, was scarcely less interesting to me, and I have since regretted that I neglected at the time to pen the conversation down. But the mental image made up years ago from those off-hand, fragmentary sketches, is still distinct, and must supply the lack of a more authentic portraiture.

A large and somewhat coarse exterior—motions which had more of vigor than of grace—that easy power of command which marks some men as if "born to rule"—that liveliness of feeling, thought, manner, and speech, which more, perhaps, than any other quality commends manhood to boyhood—a professional zeal bordering on enthusiasm—the zeal which gives to its possessors a facility and an influence that minds more evenly balanced rarely attain—a sturdy will, persevering energy, great earnestness, and evident sincerity;—such, I conceive to have been the prominent characteristics of Master Moody, as he appeared in his best days.

I have no reason to think that his scholarship extended over a wide range of subjects. To mathematics and natural science, to common arithmetic, even, he made no pretension, and these branches, when taught here, were never taught by him. He read the French language with ease and accuracy, so far as the sense was concerned, though it may be doubted whether his pronunciation conformed to Parisian usage. It was in Latin and Greek—especially the former—that his strength as a scholar and teacher mainly lay. To these he gave his undivided at-

tention and his whole soul. He was no Bentley, or Porson, or Heyne. He never wrote, I am confident, a sentence of verbal criticism, or a line of classical annotation. There is no reason to suppose that he had read many of the ancient authors—still less that he was in the habit of gratifying a cultivated taste by excursions in the flowery fields of Greek and Roman literature. To fit his boys for College and to fit them well, was his ambition and pride, and though a majority of his pupils stopped short of the collegiate course, still he believed, that even for them there was no other discipline of equal value. His acquaintance with the text books necessary to this end was minute, thorough and remarkably exact. Within those limits he was always and everywhere at home. So far, at least, no question of interpretation, of syntax, or of prosody, ever found him unprepared. These habits of accuracy, of readiness, and of freshness, he kept up by constant exercise and unremitted application. One fact—incredible as it seems—I had from authentic sources. He was in the habit of studying the French and Latin dictionaries, in regular course from A to Z.

The promptness and the exactness for which he was so remarkable, were the qualities which he required in his pupils, and which he labored, not in vain, to create. Of his peculiar methods and appliances, a few only are remembered. His views of order in a school-room differed from those which usually prevail. Silence, there, he thought, was more distracting than noise. Accordingly, he not only permitted, but encouraged his scholars to study audibly. The buzz of sixty or seventy boys loudly conning their various tasks, not only filled the room, but could be heard at some distance from the house. Newcomers unused to the practice were disturbed at first, but soon fell in with the current, and liked it well. This confused murmur made the recitation of classes and remarks of teachers inaudible to the rest, and thus favored

abstraction and attention. But surely under the cover of such a hubbub, there must have been a deal of talk and play among the boys. This was my thought when I heard the story, and it may be yours. But I mistook. So quick was the master's ear, that, no matter how intently occupied himself, he seldom failed to detect the unlawful tone—the surreptitious interlude—while his equally quick eye and hand soon arrested the unlucky offender.

I have no reason to think that his discipline was uniform or always judicious. Wayward and impulsive, he sometimes failed to control himself. But youth can appreciate, and not unwillingly forgives, even the passionate outbreaks of an honest, kindly, whole-souled instructor. For the indolent and vicious he had a large and diversified list of penalties, some of which were amusing to the lookers-on, if not always to the culprits. He would sometimes relax the reins of authority, allowing his scholars to close their books, while he told some diverting story—after which there would be a saturnalian license of the tongue,—the master himself, transformed for the moment into a laughing, rollicking boy. And then, a single tap of his finger—a single glance from his 'altered eye,' would quell the uproar, and put order, duty, reverence, again upon the throne.

Though he lived long before the days of gymnastic apparatus and instruction, he looked carefully after the amusements, the health, and the safety of his boys. In the matter of bathing his regulations were strict and peculiar. The time and the place were fixed by him. The state of the tide was carefully observed, and if the favorable moment happened to come in the midst of school hours, he suspended work for awhile, and sent the boys out to bathe—so important in his view was the salubrious immersion. For greater safety he divided the school into two bands. The smaller lads and mere novices in swimming went by themselves to the Little River—a com-

paratively shallow stream — while all who could be trusted in deeper water ran off in the opposite direction and plunged into the broader estuary.

We have it on abundant testimony that with the exception of his closing years at Byfield, his entire career as an instructor was preëminently successful. He could not, indeed, transmute lead to gold, nor was he so foolish as to attempt it. But he well knew how to mould and make the most of the intellectual material which came into his hand. The test of his ability is found in the unusually large proportion of his pupils who rose to distinction and usefulness in all the walks of life. The vivid, the ineffaceable impression which he made on every mind that came under his direction, — evinced as it was by life-long expressions of admiration and gratitude, — is an evidence of worth, that nothing can impeach.

During the earlier period of my residence here, I was honored one day with a call from that truly great man, Jeremiah Mason. The conversation soon turned upon Master Moody, — his peculiar methods and wonderful power as an educator of boys. Many questions were put to me — more, I am sure, than I could satisfactorily answer. Mr. Mason told me that he had known several of the able and eminent men, who had been trained here, and that he had often heard them talk in glowing and grateful terms of their eccentric but admirable instructor. He instanced, especially, Mr. Rufus King, with whom he had served as Senator in Washington, as one from whose lips he had repeatedly heard the praises of Master Moody. Whatever were his merits or his peculiarities, added Mr. Mason, the teacher, whom such men as Parsons and King so esteemed and so remembered, must have had abilities and excellence of no ordinary character. The justness of this inference must, I think, be evident to all.

The great New Hampshire jurist was far from being the only man who has felt curious to know in what art

or charm lay the secret of Master Moody's wonderful success. The inquiry is one of moment to all—but especially interesting to every member of that respectable guild to which he belonged, and which his example has done so much to dignify and adorn. For the purposes of such an investigation, how pleasant it would be if we could put upon the stand, Presidents Willard and Webber—Professors Eliphalet Pearson, David Tappan, and John Smith,—or, better still—Chief Justice Parsons and Senator King. Their testimony on this point would certainly be instructive. But let us look at the question with such lights as we have. The view which I have been accustomed to take may be stated briefly as follows.

He had, to begin with, certain qualities of intellect, heart, and temperament, which made it comparatively easy for him either to curb or to stimulate the youthful mind. His knowledge, if not very extensive, was positive, precise, and at his fingers' ends. During his first twenty years as Master of Dummer School, he *was* MASTER to all intents and purposes. Uncontrolled by outside directors, he devised his own modes of procedure, and carried them into effect without help and without interference. No mistaken notions of parents or of Trustees compelled him to promise—much less to undertake—the absurd task of carrying young boys through the whole circle of the sciences. He had the good sense to see that in the earlier stages of education—if not, indeed, in every stage—manner and quality are infinitely more important that variety and quantity. Fortunately he was in a position to give practical efficiency to his theoretic convictions. At that age when by the happy constitution of our nature, words are most readily caught and most tenaciously retained; when the memory is in advance of the judgment, and when linguistic acquisitions are easier and more agreeable than ever afterward, he set his boys to studying Latin. He knew that the thorough prosecu-

tion of one solid study, could not fail to prepare the pupil for successful application in all other departments of learning. It was all-important that he should begin right. I have heard many an ingenious and able argument in favor of classical learning, and have listened to those who, in their advocacy of what they were pleased to call a practical education, denounced as wasted time and worse than useless, all attention to the ancient languages, on the part of boys not destined to some learned profession. But to my mind, one such example and illustration as that we are now considering, goes far towards settling the question. Master Moody's boys came to this school from every class in society, and every condition in life, and with the usual variety of disposition and of talent. After a few years of judicious, careful, thorough training, chiefly in the Latin language, they left for the farm, the sea, the counting room, or the professions, with or without the College course. Of these men, an unusual proportion were successful in life, and not a few became distinguished. They carried away from this spot, not, indeed, a large stock of acquired knowledge—but what was incomparably more valuable—minds so formed to habits of independent thought and of careful, exact, thorough learning, as made all subsequent acquisition comparatively easy and certain. But ought not education to be practical? I hear some one ask. Certainly—without that quality it is good for nothing. But when—where—I would like to be informed—has there lived an equal number of men, more absolutely, more sensibly, more usefully practical, than those who began life here, during the first quarter of the century, whose close we celebrate?

Let it not be imagined that Mr. Moody was a mere classical drill-sergeant, or that his sole power as an educator lay in his knowledge and skill as a teacher of language. If, wondering at the great and long enduring influence, which he exerted over his pupils, you should ask me in the words of Lovell Edgeworth—

"How" did "he rule them—by what arts?"

Edgeworth should give the answer:

"He knew the way to touch their hearts."

There was no lesson which he urged more frequently or more successfully on his boys, than that of resolute confidence in their own abilities. *Crede quod possis et potes*, was the cheery, soul-strengthening maxim which he had constantly on his lips, and which no pupil of his ever forgot. Imbued himself with the noblest views of life and duty, punctual, upright, conscientious and benevolent—and, more than all, a christian, humble and sincere;—his best endeavors, aims, and influence were of the moral kind. Without this, those pupils would never have turned out the men they were.

Of all the five hundred and twenty-five boys who were here under Mr. Moody, only one individual is known to survive. This gentleman—Deacon JONATHAN PERLEY of Salem—a native of Byfield, and member of the School during the last year or two of Master Moody's stay—says he well remembers the old gentleman's appearance, as he sat in his desk, in a loose, large-sleeved woolen gown, and with a tasseled cap on his head.*

I can allude—and only allude to a few of the most prominent names in the roll of Master Moody's pupils. I have already mentioned THEOPHILUS PARSONS and RUFUS KING. They stand indeed at the head of the list—the men of whom Moody was with reason most proud. Yet how unlike:—the latter, able, showy, ambitious—powerful in the Senate—skillful in diplomacy—and as much at his ease in the drawing rooms of Princes, as when he was playing with his comrades on this school-green—plunging foremost of the divers from Thurlow's Bridge—or sitting and chatting at old Deacon Hale's long table. Parsons, with a power of intellect and stores of knowl-

*Mr. Perley was sitting on the platform, and at the Speaker's request, rose and stood for a moment. The exemplary and venerable old man survived the Centennial occasion only a few weeks. He was 85 years old.

edge which made him appear like a colossus among pigmies, yet seemingly unconscious of it all — looking with contempt on popular favor, and indifferent even to fame — sternly just — implicitly obedient to the voice of duty — and wholly unconcerned as to the color, quality, and condition of his wardrobe.

Mr. King left Byfield for college in '74, and removed from Newburyport to New York in '88. Some twenty years after this a handsome coach drawn by four fine horses was seen to stop in the road opposite Deacon Hale's, — a portly gentleman followed by two or three young ladies sprang from the vehicle, came quickly to the house, the door of which stood open — went directly up stairs, and somewhere on the wood, or on the lead, pointed to the name "Rufus King," cut there by his own hand nearly forty years before.

The pronunciation of Latin words according to the rules of quantity was one of the points which Moody enforced with great strictness. Sometimes, in later years, when Parsons was on the Bench, and some lawyer misplaced the accent in his Latin quotation, the Judge would lean forward and whisper to the Reporter (Mr. Tyng) "This brother of ours did not learn his Latin under Master Moody."

Professors PEARSON, WEBBER and SMITH were all of them natives of Byfield. In their efforts for an education, the advent and presence of Dummer School was undoubtedly the moving cause. For what those eminent men achieved in behalf of good learning, at Andover, in Cambridge, and at Hanover, how much was due to their incomparable instructor here!

The distinguished lawyer WILLIAM PRESCOTT and Chief Justice SAMUEL SEWALL were fitted for College here; so also were Judge SAMUEL TENNEY of Exeter, and NATHANIEL GORHAM, who became President of Congress.

From a host of other men who rose to distinction in

civil and political life, I take only the name of SAMUEL PHILLIPS of Andover: — not for the positions of trust and honor which he held with so much credit to himself and advantage to the community, — but for his agency in establishing those two noble institutions, Phillips (Exeter) and Phillips (Andover) Academies. The funds came indeed from his father and his uncle — but it was wealth which would have descended to himself. He not only consented to the investment, but advised and urged it — an example of disinterestedness which has seldom been equalled in our selfish world. We rejoice in the prosperity of these great schools. But, is it certain that they owe nothing: — is it certain that they do not owe everything to Gov. Dummer and Master Moody?

The list of Moody's pupils contains one titled name. DAVID OCHTERLONY, born about 1757, was a Boston lad of respectable family. But the Ochterlonys, in our dispute with England, adhered to the royal side, and expatriation was the necessary consequence. They probably left Massachusetts, when the British army took its final departure, and they never returned. David soon made his way to the banks of the Ganges, and engaged in the military service of the East India Company. The time was auspicious, the field of action most favorable for young men of talent and ambition. In those numerous marches, battles, sieges, and conquests, by which a Company of merchants won for England her vast Asiatic empire, Ochterlony soon became distinguished, and rose from the grade of simple lieutenant, to that of Major General. In due time, he was rewarded with the honor of Knighthood — admitted to the Order of the Bath — and advanced to positions of high civil and military command. Among the great men who rose from obscurity to eminence in the East India service, SIR DAVID OCHTERLONY seems to have been one of the very few who passed unspoiled through the perilous trial of sudden prosperity and irresponsible

power. *His* name, at least, is not found among the oppressors of "trampled Hindostan." There is the best reason to believe that he was not more respected for the great ability with which he discharged every civic, military, and diplomatic trust, than for the generosity and nobleness of his character. A stately monument in the vicinity of Calcutta still proclaims the admiration and gratitude, with which Hindoos as well as Englishmen regarded a Boston boy, who laid, perhaps, the firm foundation of his virtues and fame on this spot, and under the teachings of our Master Moody.

Ochterlony was not the only military man who formerly studied, and played, and, perhaps, fought a little, on this ground. Major Andrew McClary fell on Bunker Hill, and Capt. Frederic Fry was an officer in the Army of the Revolution. No name in the traditions of the School is more famous than that of Edward Preble — the most gallant, perhaps, of all our early naval heroes. The story of his behavior in a position of apparent danger, is related in Sabine's Life of Preble, and was once familiarly known here. As characteristic of two very peculiar persons, I give it, as I used to hear it, though not exactly as told in Sparks' Biography. You know that military titles in those days were much thought of, and always scrupulously applied. Mr. Moody generally dubbed his pupils with the prefixes borne by their fathers. Young Preble, whose sire was a Brigadier of considerable note, was falsely charged with some offence, of great atrocity in the Master's view, who, believing it true, seized the fire-shovel, a large flat-bladed implement of home-make, rushed rapidly to the place where Preble sat, and brought it down with great force and much show of passion, very near to the boy's head. Then, returning to his seat,—the look of anger all gone — he pleasantly said — "Boys, did you observe the Brigadier, when I struck? He never winked. He'll be a general yet."

Must I apologize for having dwelt so long on this first bright era and golden age of the academy? If our history has any lesson of special value to the present or to coming times, it is to be found, I believe, in the example just referred to. What higher aim in life, need any man propose to himself, than to perform a work like that which was done here in those early years of the School? In what other way can an influence be gained, so extensive, so potent, so salutary? When we see such men as Moody, and Fellenberg, and Arnold, throwing their whole mind, and heart, and soul, into the work not of merely teaching, but of educating, strengthening, and refining youthful intellect and youthful affections, — thus breathing a new life and a loftier spirit into an entire generation of the young, — and then sending them forth like leaven into the great mass of the community, to raise, to sweeten, and to utilize it: — the spectacle is not merely beautiful and delightful — it partakes of the sublime. [5]

Mr. Moody's resignation took effect on the 25th of March, 1790. On the ninth of the following month, the Rev. Isaac Smith was elected his successor. Mr. Smith was the son of a respectable Boston merchant of the same name, and a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1767. Having prepared himself for the Christian ministry, he went to Europe — travelled extensively on the continent, and made a long stay in England, where he secured the friendship of Doctors Price, Kippis, Toulmin, and others — eminent men in their day — and with whom he long kept up a friendly correspondence. Returning, he was made (1774) tutor in Harvard College. But the eventful Spring of '75 brought to Cambridge a good many persons who had no idea of engaging in the study of science, or the classics. When the college chapel and the students' dormitories were converted into officers' quarters and an army was camping on the college grounds, it is not strange that Tutor Smith thought it about time to leave.

It was little more than a month after the battle of Lexington when he sailed from Marblehead for England, in the vessel which carried over the Greenes and the Copleys, and other persons of note who did not incline to take part in the revolution. After a sojourn of several months in London, during which he was in habits of friendly intimacy with the Hutchinsons, the Sewalls, and other distinguished loyalists then living there in exile, he went to Sidmouth, a little sea-side town in the County of Devon, and about ten miles from Exeter, where he was soon ordained minister of a small dissenting congregation. Of his associations and manner of life there, we get some idea from the letters and journal of his countryman and friend, Samuel Curwen. To enjoy the society of Mr. Smith, as well as to secure cheap board, Judge Curwen took up his abode at Sidmouth for a time—and afterwards lived in Exeter. During this period they were much together, and made several horseback excursions in company. The details of those rides—the aspect of the country—the objects of curiosity and interest which they saw—and the hospitalities which they received—were minutely jotted down at the time, and may be found in the pages of that amiable and interesting journalist. As we read the letters and the diary we come to the conclusion that Mr. Smith had a comfortable home in that rude village — that his parochial labors were light — that his social relations were agreeable — that his spirit was mild and tolerant — his creed broad and liberal. From other sources I have learned that he left there a name which was long remembered and mentioned with affection and respect.

Mr. Smith returned to his native land in the spring of 1784. In 1789, he was appointed Librarian at Cambridge, and while in that office prepared for the press the first printed catalogue of the College library. [6]

After his election as Preceptor, a year elapsed before he entered on his work, and the school meanwhile was closed. This was the first of those long vacations which

our Academy has been, I may almost say, in the habit of taking, from that time to the present. This may be regarded as bringing into education, something similar to the old fallow system in agriculture — under which the ground was, at certain intervals, left untilled and unseeded for a time. Possibly, some may think that the dispersion of a school at the commencement of the idle term, is an evil, which can hardly be compensated by any gain to the fund from accumulated income. Indeed, I would not recommend the system to Exeter or to Andover — but our Academy has had, in this regard, some facilities not enjoyed by those popular schools.

The year of inter-regnum between Moody and Smith was devoted to repairs of the Mansion House and School-House — which I can well believe, they sorely needed. With what ceremonies of inauguration, or show of pupils, Mr. Smith began, on the 25th of March 1791, I am unable to state. For a dozen years or more, the school was well attended. Its master was a learned, amiable, good man — as all acknowledged. Its reputation had long been high, and parents trained by Moody very naturally sent their sons to a school which had done so well for them. During the last decade of the 18th century and the first years of this century, Salem and Newburyport had much commercial intercourse with the West India Islands, and one consequence of it was, that many Creole boys were sent to Massachusetts for an education. Of these alien youth, Dummer Academy had its full share — principally from the islands of Martinique and Guadaloupe. For reasons, which will at once occur, these animal exotics from the torrid zone, could not be a very desirable class of pupils.

From various causes, the institution under Mr. Smith, soon became a very different thing from what it had been in its first and better days. From a purely classical school of the most decided character, and the best disci-

pline, it degenerated into an easy, miscellaneous kind of establishment, where matters and things — not to say the boys themselves — went on pretty much in their own way. It was, I presume, soon evident to all careful observers, that Mr. Smith, however competent to give instruction, was deficient in those essential qualities, by which boys are impelled and controlled. In every considerable number of pupils, there will be some, who are not only willing but desirous and determined to make the most of their time and opportunities. Such boys found in Isaac Smith a pleasant and profitable teacher. Not so with the idle, the roguish, and the vicious. These abused his easy, good nature — shirked their duties — and played all manner of tricks on the kind-hearted, unsuspecting old man. From persons who witnessed or perhaps even abetted those pleasing performances, I have heard stories, which made me laugh, I confess; — but never — let me say this in extenuation of my offence — never, without an indignant regret that the young rascals generally escaped the drubbing they so richly deserved.

In the latter years of Mr. Smith's stay here, the attendance was variable and small. During my own short connection with the school in the Autumn of 1808, we counted up, I think, not quite a dozen, and I need not say that we had plenty of room. One of my studies was Virgil. At stated times, the whole class, consisting of one pupil, went up for recitation to the Preceptor's desk. There he sat in his soft-cushioned, square-seated, round-backed arm chair — a short, nice, rubicund, but kindly and scholarly-looking old gentleman. As the recitation proceeded, you may well suppose that it was very gratifying to me to see how much confidence he had in his pupil. Gradually his large round eyes would close — his head would droop — and there would be every outward indication that he was taking a comfortable nap. Now and then, however, if the translation was not very bad,

he would murmur a sleepy assent. And in fact I had reason to think that he followed me all along — for whenever I made an egregious blunder, it woke him instantly.

His good humor was sometimes pleasantly displayed, under circumstances that might have embarrassed other men. At one time, when his school had nearly reached the vanishing point, some person in a neighboring town innocently asked him how many pupils he had. Mr. Smith at once assumed a puzzled expression of face, as if engaged in a computation of some difficulty, and then with a double twist of the mouth and a prolonged utterance of the indefinite and conjectural adjective, replied —"I have s-o-m-e ONE."

Mr. Smith came to Byfield, a bachelor, well advanced. The idea of getting married had, perhaps, never occurred to him. When here, however, with a house on his hands and boys to be taken care of, the desirableness of a female assistant became very apparent. Accordingly, he began to look round, and before long obtained, or thought he obtained, the consent of an estimable lady to become Mrs. Smith, and preside in the Mansion House. To prepare for this important change, he bought a small tenement, which he moved and set up on the farm for the use of the tenant — that important individual having thus far always lived in the Governor's mansion. He also made many improvements in the Mansion House and grounds, which he put into the nicest order and at his own expense. The object of this elaborate preparation, was, of course, known, and raised not a little, the expectations of the neighborhood. Whether he held any communication with the lady, while all this was going on, I cannot say. I only know that when every thing was ready — he went to fetch her — and came back without her. He never tried again.

The subject of the declining state of the Academy

arrested the attention of the Board in the summer of 1807, and the report of a committee appointed to investigate the matter, suggested the probable reasons and proposed one or two very mild remedies. This seems to have been the only public action taken in regard to the depressed condition of the School. That something more had passed, of a private nature, may be inferred from the modest and touching communication of Mr. Smith, dated April 18, 1809, in which he resigned the post. That resignation was of course accepted, and acknowledged in a letter full of compliments and over-flowing with good wishes.

Mr. Smith returned to Boston, where he served for many years as Chaplain of the Alms House. His declining days were made comfortable and happy by the kindness of friends and relatives, and for twenty years longer, he lived on — a man of singular purity, gentleness, and piety, — venerated and beloved by all who knew him. It was, I think, in the second year of my residence here, that he visited Byfield for the last time. I still recall with pleasure the opportunity then afforded me of showing the good old man how truly I esteemed and honored him. He died in 1829, at the age of eighty.

Among the youths who were here during the Preceptorship of Isaac Smith, many became highly useful and respectable men, while a few rose to great eminence. One of his earliest and best scholars was PARKER CLEAVELAND, a Byfield boy. His interest in this favorite pupil followed him with letters of kind counsel through College, and of friendship afterward. In 1802, he invited Mr. Cleaveland, (then teaching that famous school in old York, which Moody had taught forty years before, and with a success not inferior to Moody's), to become his assistant here. This was declined, but in the following year, Mr. Cleaveland had charge of the Academy for six weeks in the absence of the Preceptor. I can add that Mr. Smith lived

to see his pupil attain to a distinguished place in the ranks of science, with a reputation as teacher, lecturer, and author, not surpassed by any of his American contemporaries.

Smith had another pupil whose high praise it is to have stood for many a year at the head of his profession in Massachusetts, and whose presence to-day we may well regard as the crowning felicity and honor of this happy occasion. Need I pronounce the name of Dr. JAMES JACKSON?

Of the same period was PATRICK TRACY JACKSON — a name of renown in the commercial and manufacturing annals of our country, — a man who was not less eminent in the circles of business, than were his gifted brothers in their professions of medicine and of law.

We find also among the pupils of Mr. Smith, the names of Judges Alfred Johnson of Maine and Eben. G. Bradford of Pennsylvania — of Professors George Otis of Cambridge and Thomas C. Searle of Hanover — of the Rev. Doctors Abijah Blanchard, Samuel Osgood, and John M. Bradford — of Moses and James Bowdoin Bradford, James Chute, Paul Couch, Paul Jewett, Henry C. Knight, Daniel Lovejoy, Joseph Merrill, Obadiah Parsons, and Nathaniel Todd, all Reverend men, and worthy, doubtless, though they did not reach the dignity of the Doctorate. Several other names belonging to this period have been mentioned, or will be mentioned elsewhere.

On the resignation of Mr. Smith, the Rev. JACOB ABBOT, of Hampton Falls, was elected Preceptor, — there being at the time a strong probability of his acceptance. His parishioners, however, finding that he was about to leave them, became suddenly sensible of his value, and refused to let him go.

In October, 1809, Dr. BENJAMIN ALLEN was appointed to the vacant place. He had been a Professor in Union College, and brought testimonials of the highest kind from President Nott, Chief Justice Kent, and others.

A letter from John Thornton Kirkland and Joseph Stevens Buckminister introduced him to the Trustees. Dr. Allen entered on his work, December 6, 1809, and remained here somewhat less than two years. Uncommon power and success attended his stay, short as it was. Under his vigorous administration and thorough drill, the school was restored to something like its former glory. As an elementary teacher of the Latin and Greek languages, Dr. Allen has, probably, had few superiors. I have repeatedly conversed with good scholars, who had their first training under Dr. Allen. Their testimony was uniform; — thoroughness, unvarying thoroughness, being the characteristic, on which they dwelt with peculiar emphasis. Dr. Allen made all his boys learn the Latin and Greek Grammar. There was no escape. The consequence was that they became complete masters of these interesting manuals. "I began," says one of his pupils, who has long been known as an able and popular teacher — "to translate Greek with Dr. Allen, and from the first lesson to the last, was obliged to learn every thing about every word of every lesson. The effect of his thoroughness was what every good scholar would expect. From thus getting a perfectly exact knowledge as far as I went, I learned to love Greek better than any other study, and have retained the affection to this day. The sufficient reason was, I made a better beginning in it, than in anything else, and *what* I learned, I learned better than I ever learned anything before."

I remember an agreeable drive which I took from Newburyport to Topsfield, one pleasant evening of September, 1811, in company with my townsman and friend, Benjamin Apthorp Gould. Though younger than he, I had got a little the start of him in one respect, being then on my way homeward from College, while he was going home from school. Our conversation, of course, turned on school and college, but Dr. Allen and his skill

as a teacher formed the prominent theme. Whenever that came up, my companion was enthusiastic. A few years later, and Mr. Gould had himself become the most successful, the most distinguished classical teacher in the country. For the revolution which he produced in the Boston Latin School, and for the impulse which he gave to classical learning among us, who can tell how much is due to Dr. Allen and Dummer Academy!

Nor was it to the boys only of Boston, that Dr. Allen rendered excellent service, when he was drilling his five and twenty lads upon this spot more than fifty years ago. That school for young ladies, which so long stood at the head of such institutions in our metropolis, and to which so many matronly women now look back with pleasant and grateful memories, was established and conducted by one who still acknowledges his obligations to Dr. Allen — and who, though entitled by long and honorable service to retire from the field — *miles emeritus* — is yet in the harness and working for the cause about as hard as ever.*

Dr Allen went from this place to Philadelphia, and a little later to Hyde Park on the Hudson, where he died several years ago.

His successor here was Dr. Abiel Abbot. This gentleman, on the score of heretical opinions, had just been ejected from his ministry in Connecticut, and his case had awakened interest and sympathy in this region. This circumstance may have turned attention to him in connection with the Academy, but he had claims to such consideration on far higher grounds.

Mr. Abbot had prepared for College at Andover, under Master Moody's distinguished and accurate pupil, Eliphalet Pearson, graduated at Cambridge in '87, taught, as Assistant, for two years in the Academy at Andover,

*Mr. George B. Emerson is a highly efficient member of the Massachusetts Board of Education.

and for one year as Tutor at Cambridge. When settled in the ministry he still kept up his classical reading, and that habit continued to the last day of his long life. As the head of a school Dr. Abbot was less efficient than his immediate predecessor, and considerably more amiable: — a man to be loved for his equanimity and kindness — a man to be respected for his ability and learning. From all that I have been able to gather respecting him, he was, like Mr. Smith, better fitted to carry forward the scholar already well grounded and anxious to make progress, than to spur the indolent, or control the wayward. Though he was, perhaps, too gentle, too easy a man for such a place, I am not aware that his pupils ever took advantage of his good nature. My friend, the late Dr. Benjamin Hale, formerly Professor at Hanover, and for many years President of the College at Geneva, N. Y., and whom, until within a few weeks, I hoped to meet upon this occasion — has often told me of the pleasant and profitable days which he passed with Mr. Abbot, while reading some of the advanced studies in a College course.

But I must leave the farther consideration and illustration of that gentleman's excellencies, to such persons as Judge Tenney, Hon. Allen W. Dodge, Mr. Joseph Hale Abbot, or to the Rev. Doctors John Paine Cleaveland and Joseph Huntington Jones — all of whom, if I mistake not, were pupils of Dr. Abbot, and all highly competent to speak for him as well as for themselves.

Dr. Abbot was here about eight years, with an attendance which was never large, and which, towards the close, became very small. He returned to the ministry, and officiated many years. Down to his decease, at the age of 93, his intellect and affections remained unimpaired.

Soon after the resignation of Mr. Abbot, which took effect in the spring of 1819, the Trustees made choice of Mr. Samuel Adams. This gentleman was a native of

New Rowley. After getting his degree at Harvard in 1806, he opened a private school in Salem, where he taught for a number of years with good success. Returning to Rowley with his accumulated earnings, he built a house, married, and went into the shoe-manufacture — a business which has since built up the thriving village of Georgetown. He was beginning to be known and valued as a man of education and general capacity, and, when appointed Preceptor of this Academy, was a member elect of the Massachusetts Senate.

When Mr. Abbot left, the school room was again shut up, and remained closed for a whole year. During this period of repose, the present academic building was erected and finished. The fact that the school was to re-open under circumstances so favorable, became generally known and attracted considerable attention. On the eleventh of April, 1820, when Mr. Adams began his work here, he had the same number of pupils as Master Moody at his outset 57 years before. In the course of the year this number rose, I think, to nearly or quite 50. Mr. Adams was in poor health when he came, and the arduous duties and anxieties of so large a school, hastened, probably, the progress of disease. He had scarcely entered on his second year, when it became evident to himself and to all, that his malady threatened an early and fatal termination. He resigned in August, but consented to retain the office six weeks longer. At the close of vacation he was unable to return, and died in Dorchester, in the autumn of 1821, at the house of his brother-in-law, the Rev. Dr. Codman.

Mr. Adams was a man of considerable ability — a fair scholar — by taste and habit better qualified for the English than for the classical department — methodical and practical rather than literary. He was a good disciplinarian — an upright man of a truly religious spirit — respected by his pupils, but, I think, not largely gifted with that peculiar power which stimulates the mind and gains the

heart of youth. Whatever of geniality might be lacking in him, was more than made up to those students who were members of his family, by the sympathizing kindness of his gentle partner. And in this connection let me say, and appeal for proof to many within hearing, that Mrs. Adams was not the only one, who, occupying here the same position of arduous responsibility, has so endeared herself to those who came under her care, as to leave on their minds the imperishable traces of gratitude and affection.

I received notice of my appointment early in October, 1821, and a few days later took charge of the Academy. The school, then in the middle of a term, consisted of about twenty five boys, and was under the care of Mr. Taylor G. Worcester, who had been acting as Assistant to Mr. Adams. I found here a bright, pleasant set of scholars, which soon increased. Severe as the season was, I still recall with pleasure my first winter here. With five years of experience as an instructor in schools and in College, the cares and duties of teaching were not new to me. But the position brought other cares and unwonted responsibilities. My appointment had been accompanied with a special request of the Trustees that I should have a family, and open the Mansion-House to as many of my pupils as it would accommodate. It was an arrangement, which, in the paucity of boarding houses, seemed almost essential to the prosperity of the school. But with it, of necessity, came also a large, additional care. Fortunate the teacher, who can dismiss his solicitudes when he dismisses his school. Far otherwise the case with him who must look after and provide for his pupils by night as well as by day. Such oversight was mine for more than fifteen years. With a house full of lively boys to restrain and to regulate, I had, as you will readily believe, but little time for play. Always confining, often inconvenient, sometimes annoying, the arrangement certainly was. But

it had its advantages. It brought me into closer relations with the youth of my charge, and gave me better opportunities of acquaintance and of influence than I could otherwise have had. It promoted the general prosperity of the school, for many attended it who would have come on no other condition.

Can I forget to mention here that this domestic care was shared and lightened by one whose ever-watchful oversight and unvarying kindness are yet gratefully remembered, as I have reason to know, by some, at least, who look back to boy-days in the old Mansion-House—one, whose gentle memory still endears to me, and will ever endear these quiet shades?

Notwithstanding the celibate precedents of Masters Moody and Smith, I would advise the present occupant, and every bachelor incumbent in the future, to have a family of his own, where he can have some part of his charge under domestic watch and ward. The arrangement will inspire confidence and attract pupils from abroad, while it will prove a source of power and usefulness at home. Nor is this all. In a spot so retired and so exempt from the excitements of life—amid a community uncommonly sparse and not eminently social,—the Principal of Dummer Academy should have a home that will keep him busy and happy, if he would drive far away the surly demon of discontent.

It was during my first summer here, that the *Society of the Sons of Dummer Academy* was founded. Mr. Dudley Atkins Tyng, after many years of residence in Boston and in Cambridge, had retired from public service, and was spending the evening of his day where its morning rose. A pupil and admirer of Moody, he felt a warm interest in the Academy, and to his prompting and exertions the association just named owed its existence. Its first meeting, June 22, 1822, was held in Newburyport, and consisted of the following gentlemen: Dudley Atkins

Tyng, Oliver Prescott, Nathan Noyes, Jacob Gerrish, Jonathan G. Johnson and Eleazer Johnson, Junior. At the second meeting, June 29, Jeremiah Nelson, Edward Sprague Rand, and Alfred Pike were present, and, with those first named, deserve to be held in honored remembrance as the founders of the society. A preamble adopted at this meeting thus announces the design of the projectors:

"The objects of this institution, besides the cultivation of friendly intercourse and social affections amongst its members, are to promote and extend the usefulness and reputation of the Academy; to excite a laudable emulation in the pupils for the time being, by the distribution of honorary premiums among those who shall be distinguished by diligence in their studies, by conformity to the rules of the Academy and the directions of the Preceptor and other instructors, and by habitual decency and correctness in their general deportment; and, as the funds shall be competent, to make additions to the library and to procure such philosophical and astronomical instruments as may be thought useful and proper for the improvement of the pupils."

Of nearly one hundred members elected at the second meeting, more than half had been pupils of Master Moody. Of these, eight individuals constituted themselves *Patrons* of the Society by the required payment of fifty dollars each. These were William Prescott, William Ingalls, Patrick T. Jackson, David Moody, William Parsons, Gorham Parsons, Edward S. Rand and Daniel Sargent. Six became life-members, each paying twenty dollars, namely, John Bromfield, William Bartlett Jr., Benjamin A. Gould, Daniel N. Poor, Benjamin Poor and William Sawyer.

The fund thus raised with the addition of annual payments from other members enabled the society to offer prizes for meritorious conduct and scholarship. Dies were procured for two silver medals, with appropriate legends

and devices.* From this time, so long as I was connected with the Academy, the Society made annual awards of money, books or medals to the pupils whom I recommended as entitled to such distinction.

The regular meetings of this association were held at the Academy on the day of the annual examination. From 1822 to 1840, there were but two failures, and these were unavoidable. Since that time the society of the "Sons" has had only a spasmodic existence. Its convocations have been rare and irregular. Its appropriations have been for occasional and specific objects;—to defray, for instance, the cost of entertainments and the publication of catalogues. Within the last fifteen years there have been just three meetings. On these occasions, three or four old gentlemen assemble—have a little talk—reëlect the officers (if still living)—and then the whole concern relapses into a state of tranquil hybernation. Fortunately the principal of its fund remains intact, and will be perfectly safe, so long as the venerable Treasurer of the Society and of the Academy shall continue to flourish in green old age.

Alumni of Dummer Academy! I commend this society to your attention and regards. Here is a medium already provided through which you can act. In its organization and its fund you have the nucleus of an institution, which needs only numbers and energy to make it highly influential and useful. Join it: its membership is open to all, and the terms of admission are easy. Join it, and give warmth, life and motion to the now torpid mass.

In the autumn of 1824, Mr. Tyng brought before the Trustees a plan for increasing the usefulness of the school by the creation of an agricultural department. A com-

* The larger medal bore a profile figure of Governor Dummer and a wreath with the motto, *Ferat palmam qai meruit.* The smaller medal had on its face the old Mansion House in relief, and for its legend, *Crede te posse et potes:* Moody's favorite maxim with a variation. Vid. Aeneidos Lib. V. 231.

mittee to whom the subject was referred, soon after reported that they had conferred with Trustees of the State Agricultural Society, who had expressed their willingness to undertake the establishment of an agricultural institution, on condition of receiving a long lease of the Academy lands, to be used as an experimental farm. No change was proposed in the existing school, unless to make it more strictly classical. Mr. Tyng, Judge Wilde and Dr. Nathan Noyes were commissioned to take charge of the negotiations and arrangements. For a while everything looked favorable, and the Trustees went so far as to give their tenant a three months' notice to quit.

But the officers of the State Society on more mature consideration declined to coöperate in the measure except as individuals. A petition for aid was then presented to the State Legislature, which proved unsuccessful. Thus ended one of the many attempts which have been made to establish an agricultural school in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The agricultural project was, for some cause, unpopular in Byfield, and although no suggestion nor favorite of mine, was followed by an unpleasant state of feeling, which involved both me and the school. Though a source, for the time, of serious discomfort and of real injury, the cloud at length dispersed, and, thenceforward, my relations with this community were entirely harmonious. The school, after a temporary depression, more than recovered its previous prosperity, and went on, for years, without material variation.

The annals of such institutions, however important their current of events may seem, at the time, and especially to those who are immediately concerned, must ever be somewhat monotonous. The years, as they run on, do little more than to repeat themselves. There is the same stage,—the scenes enacted are substantially the same,—only the performers change. It is not strange, therefore, that

I find, in the retrospect, but little that calls for commemoration on this occasion.

The attendance here during the period referred to, though small in comparison with more favored schools, was respectable for Dummer Academy. I well remember that, at first, I sometimes had fears lest the places of departing pupils should remain unfilled. But experience soon taught me the sources of supply, and gave me confidence in them. I saw that circumstances which I could not control had fixed the maximum of attendance, and felt 'well-content' when I reached, or came near it.

During the nineteen years of my continuance here, I was but twice away from my post—a month each time—which I employed in excursions south and west. Soon after I settled here, the Lyceum era, if I may so term it, began, and public lecturing, a thing hardly known before, gradually became a regular occupation. I found some variety, if nothing more, in occasional compliance with calls of this description. I remember, particularly, a short course of chemical lectures before the Newburyport Lyceum in the winter and spring of 1830. They must have had some attractions, for the list of members rose, at once, from tens to hundreds, and compelled us to adjourn to one of the meeting-houses, in which I somewhat sacrilegiously appeared with my bottles and gases. To most of my large audience the principles and phenomena of chemical action, illustrated by experiment, were, I suppose, novel and exciting, and to this fact I attributed the popularity of those lectures. If really worth but little, as I am ready to concede, they cost the good people who flocked to hear them, literally nothing beyond the expense of the chemicals. Such was the usage of those days. The lecturers of our time may truly say—"We have changed all that."

In 1836, I suggested to some of the Trustees the idea of erecting another dwelling-house on the Academy grounds;—partly to provide more accommodation for the

boarding of pupils—but especially as a means of securing for the school a permanent Assistant. It was my belief —and I have seen no reason to change it—that an expenditure, to this end, of some $2000 or $3000 of the fund, which was then in good condition, would be a profitable investment for the Academy. The proposition was well received, but unfortunately it gave rise to visions of improvement and of greatness much too fine to be realized. They would reörganize the school. There should be an English Department and an English Teacher independent of and co-equal with the Classical. There would be some outlay at first—but the augmented expense would be more than met by the enlarged attendance which was to result from the new arrangement.

They did me the honor to ask my opinion of the plan. Years of experience and observation on the spot, had qualified me to form some estimate of the probable success of the project, and I felt sure that Dummer Academy had in store, no such future as imagination seemed to have spread before the eyes of those gentlemen. My doubts were not concealed. But it was decided that the experiment should go on. Accordingly, a new house was erected—the old mansion was altered and refitted—and a Teacher of good repute was put at the head of the English Department.

The Academy under its new organization went into operation in the autumn of 1837. But, notwithstanding that the change had been extensively promulgated by circulars and advertisement, there was no increase in the attendance. Unhappily, this could not be said of the expenses, under which the fund was fast melting away. At the end of the third year the financial tendencies of the experiment had become decidedly alarming, and a Committee of the Trustees was directed to confer with the two instructors, and inquire whether *they* could suggest some remedy. I did not wait for the conference. As the

shortest method of solving the problem, I sent in my resignation. The step was one which I could then take without reluctance and without great regret. Byfield had been a pleasant home, but I had lived there long enough. The ill-judged alteration in the constitution of the Academy had spoiled it for me, and I was rather thankful than otherwise for a decent pretext to retire.

Need I say that it is with conflicting emotions of satisfaction and regret that I recall and retrace my life and labor here? Can you doubt that in imitation of other foolish people, I have often wished I could live over again that middle portion of my years,—guided by the light of a larger experience, and aided by a calmer and riper judgment? If in the matter of training and instruction, especially in the department of classical study, I accomplished much less than I would gladly have accomplished, let the miscellaneous character of the school not be forgotten. There are, I presume, some here who know how difficult it is to make classical instruction thoroughly successful, in an institution where there are no fixed times or qualifications of admission,—where the classes are necessarily numerous—the number of teachers small—and the branches which *must* be taught, many and various.

But, after all, in the actual working of affairs, it happily turns out that most of us *do* better than we *know*. Whatever of error or of deficiency there may have been in my administration of Dummer School,—and I am conscious that it was liable in both articles of the impeachment,—still I was not without evidence at the time, nor have I been without frequent and gratifying manifestations since, that my time and efforts were not all misspent:—a consolation for which I am not ungrateful.*

* I certainly should seem ungrateful, were I to make no mention of one special expression of regard. Eight years after I left Byfield, I received at my home in New York, an invitation to attend a meeting of my former pupils. I found them assembled in our old school-room, and received a cordial greeting. Addresses and a presentation followed, and then came dinner with toasts and speeches. It was truly a re-union of the most agreeable kind—an occasion cheering to me, and, so

Mr. PHINEAS NICHOLS, who was the first and only head of the English Department, had been, for several years, a successful teacher in one of the public schools of Portsmouth, N. H. He brought with him a pleasant family and made the old Mansion House a good home for the boys. In the discharge of duty he was assiduous and faithful—as a man, he was amiable, discreet, and practical. His administration of the English Department, was, so far as I know, satisfactory to the Board. Mr. Nichols remained in Byfield until the autumn of 1842, his position during the latter part of the time, being that of Assistant only. The experiment having, at that time, reached the stage of total collapse, he returned to Portsmouth, and again took charge of a public school. As a teacher, as a citizen, and as a municipal officer, he stood high in that community, and his sudden death, hardly one month ago, called forth a general expression of regret.

It was to me a pleasant circumstance that my immediate successor in office here—Rev. FREDERIC A. ADAMS—had been my pupil and my assistant—and that I knew him to possess abilities and scholarship of a high order. Mr. Adams, after his graduation at Hanover, had taught school in Washington, had been a Tutor of Dartmouth, and, when called to the Preceptorship, was a settled minister in Amherst, N. H. Considerations partly of health, and partly, perhaps, of taste and temperament, inclined him to resume the vocation of teacher. The Academy, when he came, was still laboring under its self-imposed burden, and although that soon dropped off from general weakness, the weakness itself remained. At the time of reörganization, the Trustees had imposed a partial tuition-fee upon scholars

far as I could perceive, pleasant to all. I could never forget that day and those young men, even if I had not a constant reminder in the valuable token of their regard which I then received. An account of the proceedings, with Mr. Northend's speech and extracts from the reply, was given in the Boston Daily Advertiser, September 23, 1847.

from Byfield, who had always gone free. The change produced no little excitement among the parishioners, who resented it as an unjust withdrawal of rights which were theirs originally, and which had been confirmed by long prescriptive usage. The angry and resentful feelings which were thus awakened in the very neighorbood of the Academy, undoubtedly injured its interests, and increased the difficulties of the experiment. After several months of excited remonstrance and warm discussion, this little quarrel between the Parish and the Trust, was compromised and nominally settled, but years elapsed, before its unfavorable influences ceased to operate on the school.

Notwithstanding the untoward circumstances I have mentioned, the Academy, during the greater part of Mr. Adams' continuance, was well attended; its instruction in every branch was comprehensive and thorough; and its discipline, though mild, was efficient. That his services as a teacher here were exceedingly valuable, and generally acceptable not only to the Trustees, but to his pupils and their parents, I have every reason to believe. Nor may I omit to mention how much this silent neighborhood was enlivened and improved when the Principal's New House became the home of an intelligent and sprightly circle — a centre, at once, of attraction and of radiance. After a stay here of six and a half years, Mr. Adams removed to Orange, N. J., then a small village—now a populous and thriving community—where his excellence as a teacher is well known and highly appreciated.

To the post made vacant by Mr. Adams' somewhat sudden departure, the Trustees promoted one of their own number. The Rev. Henry Durant was a graduate of Yale, where, afterwards, as Tutor, he had for colleague and intimate friend, the now celebrated Horace Bushnell. When appointed Principal of Dummer Academy he was and had been, for years, the minister of Byfield. This connection was soon after dissolved. He had charge of

the school for about two years, and I remember to have heard, with pain, that he was not altogether successful or happy in his position here. I can only say, if intellect and scholarship, a refined taste and great amiability are all that a teacher needs, Mr. Durant should have made a capital "Preceptor." He, subsequently, became a manufacturer, and, failing in this, went to California. At Oaklands, across the Bay from San Francisco, he soon opened a school for boys, and was prospered. That school proved to be the seminal point of a more important institution, the College of California, since established at Oaklands, and fast rising into notice and usefulness. As the first President of her first collegiate institution, and as one of the most efficient of its founders, California may well honor the name of Henry Durant.

Next in the list of our Preceptors comes the Rev. Ariel P. Chute. This gentleman, whom I knew and valued as a pupil, is a native of Byfield, and a graduate of Bowdoin. He is a Congregational clergyman, and had been settled several times before he was made Principal of Dummer Academy. His tastes, if I mistake not, incline him to physical science rather than to classical learning, and this circumstance probably influenced the course of instruction and study, during his incumbency. To mineralogy, he had given special attention, having made a large and valuable collection of specimens for the illustration of that branch. His pupils here enjoyed the privilege of this cabinet. At the end of the second year, Mr. Chute went back to the ministry for a time—but now holds an office in the Boston Custom House.

The Rev. Marshall Henshaw, who came after Mr. Chute, was born in Pennsylvania, graduated at Amherst, where he was afterwards a tutor, and prepared for the ministry in the Union Theological Seminary, New York. Precluded from the pulpit by want of health, he became a teacher, and had been in charge of Hopkins Academy

in Hadley, and of Pinkerton Academy in Derry, when he was invited to Byfield. At no time, probably, has the school been more ably taught and managed, than during the seven years of Mr. Henshaw's stay. His pupils were quite as numerous as one man could well attend to, and in mental power were above the common average. It is almost needless to say that the results of his labors were in the highest degree satisfactory to all parties concerned. The Trustees appreciated his value, and with a view to his contentment and permanency, made some special, though wholly unavailing efforts to place their resources on a better footing. Mr. Gould, in particular, evinced his high estimate of Mr. Henshaw's services by constant encouragement and aid, and by a liberal, though conditional offer towards an increase of the Academy fund.* In the midst of all this, Mr. Henshaw was invited to a Professorship in Rutger's College, New Jersey, and felt it his duty to accept. After three years given to College duties in New Brunswick, he has just taken charge of the Williston Seminary at East Hampton, one of the largest and most flourishing institutions of the kind in Massachusetts.

Mr. JOHN S. PARSONS had been employed as a teacher in the State of New York, for some time before he assumed the care of Dummer Academy. He had been here but little more than a year, when a short sickness removed him from the scene. What he would have accomplished had he been longer spared, we can only conjecture. He was here long enough, however, to make a very pleasant impression, and to leave a respected name. It is somewhat remakable that of thirteen individuals who have been Principals of Dummer Academy during the century, Mr. Parsons alone died while in office.†

* Mr. Gould offered $2500 on condition that additional subscriptions should bring the sum up to $10,000. His partner and friend, Edward S. Mosely, Esq., subscribed $1,000, subject to the same condition — and here the generous movement stopped.

† Mr. Samuel Adams resigned a few months before his death. I may add here that Mr. SOLON ALBEE was elected Principal soon after the death of Mr. Parsons, and resigned early in the present year, (1864). The present incumbent, Mr. EDGAR

The first Trustees of Dummer School, named, as already mentioned, in the Will, were the Rev. CHARLES CHAUNCY and THOMAS FOXCROFT of Boston, and Mr. NATHANIEL DUMMER of Byfield. The first and almost the only duty which was devolved on these Feoffees, consisted in erecting a building for the school. Of that work, in the first instance, Mr. Dummer had undoubtedly the charge. The construction of the second school house must have been authorized by them, but under whose agency it was accomplished, is unknown. After they had placed the school house, the mansion house and the farm in Mr. Moody's hands, there was, so far as we can see, nothing left for them to do. And this, perhaps, was fortunate, for Dummer and Foxcroft were far advanced in years, and Chauncy must have been too busy at home to have much leisure for the affairs of a distant school.

NATHANIEL DUMMER is mentioned as a relative in the Governor's will. He graduated at Harvard with James Bowdoin in the class of 1745. He died at his home in Newbury (Byfield) February 27, 1767, aged 82.

THOMAS FOXCROFT lived until 1759, his strength both of mind and body having been much impaired by sickness for several years before his death. He was minister of the First Church in Boston, for fifty-two years,—admired as a preacher while his strength continued—an object of love and veneration to the end.

CHARLES CHAUNCY, the junior colleague of Foxcroft in that famous First Boston Church, ranked among the great men of his day. He was descended in the third degree from the second President of Harvard College. His grandfather, Isaac Chauncy had been associated with the renowned Isaac Watts in the ministry of the Berry Street Meeting in London. Mr. Chauncy was born in

L. FOSTER, is quite a young man,—but time will be mending that fault every day. So far as I can learn, he makes a very favorable impression. Let him work on in patience and in hope, and he cannot fail of success.——Post-script, November, 1864. I have just heard that Mr. Foster has resigned and the school is again closed. My exhortation fails in this case—but I let it stand. It may do for the next man.

Boston—was settled while yet quite young—and soon rose into notice as a man of more than common ability and learning. An earnest and independent spirit marked his whole career. He long bore a conspicuous part in the polemic contests of his time, and when the revolutionary struggle came, threw himself with almost youthful ardor and courage into the cause of his country. Few men, among the patriots of that eventful period, stood higher in esteem and influence, than the Rev. Doctor Chauncy. Officially connected with Dummer School for a quarter of a century, he must have felt an interest in its welfare, and in some way, doubtless, made it manifest. He signed the petition for incorporation, and was named as a Trustee in the Act, but attended no meeting of the Board.

The names of JEREMIAH POWELL and WILLIAM POWELL were, I suppose, placed on the list of Charter members, partly, at least, in compliment to the memory of their distinguished relative—the Founder. So, probably, they regarded it. Jeremiah was chosen the first President, and was reëlected the following year. But there is no reason for thinking that either he or William ever attended a meeting of the Trust, or ever visited the school.

There were other and stronger reasons for placing on that list the name of JOSEPH WILLARD. To this preparatory institution, the College over which Willard presided with dignity and success, was then accustomed to look as among its best sources of supply. Though he attended no meeting of the Trustees,—being prevented, doubtless, by duties at home,—he could not be indifferent to the welfare of a school taught by his own early master, and generous benefactor. President Willard continued to be a Trustee until he died in 1804.

SAMUEL OSGOOD was a native of Andover, one of Moody's earliest pupils in Byfield, and a graduate of Harvard in 1770. Five years later he was acting as a member of the Board of War, and afterwards was on the

staff of Gen. Artemas Ward. In 1781 he was a delegate to the National Congress. 1785, that body made him First Commissioner of the Treasury, and, four years afterwards, he received from Washington the appointment of Post-Master-General. This able and useful public servant, resigned his trustee-ship in 1789, and died in New York (1803), being, at the time, Naval Officer of that port.

Dummer Jewett, another of the first fifteen, was a son of Jedediah Jewett, fifth minister of Rowley, whose wife was Elizabeth Dummer. He graduated at Harvard, 1752, and was a trader in Ipswich, where he died, 1788.

Moses Parsons, the excellent minister of Byfield, who had, probably, been more influential than any other man in securing the foundation of a school in his parish, as well as in the choice of its first master, died the year after it was incorporated. He was the first Secretary of the Trust.

Benjamin Greenleaf, Probate Judge, son-in-law of Dr. Chauncy and father-in-law of Theophilus Parsons, was chosen President of the Board in 1784, attended nearly every meeting, and held the office till he died in 1799.

His successor in the Presidency was Jonathan Greenleaf, of the 'silver tongue,'—an equally punctual member, invariably present in his entire suit of drab, or of deep blue, set off by wig, shoe-buckles, and cocked hat. Left a portionless child by his father's violent death, he had been apprenticed to Edward Presbury, a prosperous ship-builder, and, in process of time, was heir not of his master's 'dexterity' only, but also 'of his house and his daughter's hand.' Rising to wealth and influence, he was called to represent his town and county in the State Councils, and his district in the Continental Congress. His trusteeship ended with his life in 1806.

The Rev. John Tucker of the First Parish in Newbury, who maintained so long and so bravely his Armi-

nian citidel—sending forth, occasionally, a polemic bomb-shell charged with wit and satire,—was the first acting Secretary of the Trustees, and held that office seven years. Dr. Tucker died in 1792 after a ministry of almost fifty years.

The first Treasurer of the Corporation was NATHANIEL TRACY. His father, Patrick Tracy, had come from Ireland, a mere sailor lad, but found a genial home in Newburyport, where he rose to be a ship-master, a prosperous merchant, and a valued citizen. His son Nathaniel was long at the head of society in his native town. His spacious house on State Street, so long the home of a generous and elegant hospitality, is still pleasantly remembered as having been the transient resting-place of Washington and of La Fayette.* Two daughters and a son of Mr. Tracy still live.

As Treasurer of the Academy, Mr. Tracy was succeeded by Dr. MICAJAH SAWYER, long a distinguished physician of Newburyport, who held that important position with great fidelity and advantage to the institution, from 1784 to 1809.

The Rev. THOMAS CARY, Mr. Lowell's successor in the 3d Newbury Church, was a Trustee for 26 years, and his name occurs often in the record. Paralyzed as he was for a large portion of the time, it was impossible that he should take a very active part. His son, of the same name, was fitted at Dummer Academy, graduated 1797, and left his property to Harvard College.

RICHARD DUMMER, a Newbury farmer, and SAMUEL MOODY, the Preceptor, complete the roll of Charter members.

The earliest of the elected members were THEOPHILUS BRADBURY and THEOPHILUS PARSONS, both chosen in 1784. Mr. Bradbury was born in Newbury and settled in Falmouth, the first lawyer admitted there. When that

* It is gratifying to know that this venerable mansion is to be occupied henceforth by a public library, and that its sacred memories are no longer to be supplanted or disturbed by any of the baser uses.

town was destroyed, he came back to Newburyport, went to Congress in 1796, was placed on the Bench, 1797, and died, 1803. Theophilus Bradbury was a respectable man, but perhaps his greatest honor consists in the fact that he was the first law-teacher of Theophilus Parsons.

Of Mr. PARSONS I have had occasion to speak elsewhere, and need add nothing here, except to say that he undoubtedly exercised an efficient and useful influence in the concerns of the School, before as well as after he became a Trustee. He continued in the Board as long as he lived.

Deacon JOSEPH HALE had thirty one years of service as a Trustee. In all matters connected with the farm, the Board seems to have relied much upon him. The building of the present large barn was intrusted solely to his care. I cannot praise his architecture. But we must remember that he built at a time, when, through all this region, length seems to have been regarded as the all-important quality of a barn. Boys at the school in those days, many of whom boarded with Mr. Hale, had an idea that he was rather quick in temper, and severe in speech. If it were so, is it to be supposed that there was no provocation? If the whole truth could be known, who doubts that it was the Deacon who had most reason to complain?

Mr. WILLIAM COOMBS, a well known and highly respected merchant of Newbury, was long a faithful and useful Trustee.

To Judge EBENEZER MARCH the fourth President of the Board the Academy was largely indebted, for a service of more than twenty years. His agency in disposing of the half-township granted by the State, was exceedingly valuable.

For a term nearly as long, the list of Trustees was enriched and honored by the name of that great Grecian,

John Snelling Popkin. Of his fame as preacher, scholar, Tutor, Professor, and humorist, none but the youngest of those who hear me, need that I should say a word. From 1806 to 1815, when he left 'Old-town' for Cambridge, he generally attended the examinations of the Academy.*

In Nathaniel Carter of Newburyport, the Board had for eighteen years one of its most useful and practical members.

Edward Little, a son of the well known Col. Josiah Little, John Adams, Enoch Sawyer, and Benjamin Colman, all of Newbury, and the last three also pupils of Moody, were members of the Trust, and appear to have borne their full share in its transactions.

Mr. Eben Parsons was a Trustee and Vice-President from 1807 till his decease in 1819. This gentleman, an elder brother of the Chief Justice and a prosperous Boston merchant, had purchased a part of the old Dummer territory near the "Falls," which he cultivated and adorned with lavish hand. During the last years of his life, he made this place his home, and Dummer Academy became, more than ever, an object of regard. For several seasons the Trustees had a standing invitation to dine at the "Farm" on Examination Day. This was in Mr. Abbot's time, and after the fatigue of examining his ten or twelve boys, those generous dinners must have been very refreshing. In his records of the Trustee meetings, the venerable Secretary did not fail to make due and grateful mention of the entertainments referred to.

* Old Newbury folks will enjoy the following graphic touches, from Professor Lowell's late publication — *Fireside Travels*. "Who that ever saw him can forget him in his old age, like a lusty winter, frosty but kindly, with great silver spectacles of the heroic period, such as scarce twelve noses of these degenerate days could bear? He was a natural celibate, not dwelling 'like the fly in the heart of the apple,' but like a lonely bee rather, absconding himself in Hymettian flowers, incapable of matrimony as a solitary palm-tree. * * * * A thoroughly single man, single-minded, single-hearted, buttoning over his single heart a single-breasted surtout, and wearing always a hat of a single fashion, — did he in secret regard the dual number of his favorite language as a weakness? * * * Fidelity was his strong characteristic, and burned equably in him through a life of eighty three years.

Daniel Appleton White, elected in 1809, was then a citizen of Newburyport, and from that time until his resignation in 1819, was a constant attendant on the meetings of the Trustees. In almost every proceeding and committee of importance, we find his name, and it may well be doubted if any one more competent and useful has had a seat in that body. It is but yesterday, as it were, that this distinguished man passed from among us, full of years and of honors.

A number of attempts were made to enlist Salem talent and influence in the interest of this Academy. But whether Salem was too far off, or Byfield not sufficiently attractive, the enterprise met with only partial success. Of six individuals elected between 1810 and 1838, the most exemplary in his attendance was the learned and reverend Dr. John Prince, who came, for several years, quite regularly. That able lawyer and distinguished philologist Dr. John Pickering attended one examination. His illustrious father, Timothy Pickering, presided in the Board at its annual meeting of 1820. The courtly Colonel Benjamin Pickman was present as a Trustee at three of my annual examinations, and the calm Judge Samuel Putnam at two of them. The eloquent advocate and statesman Leverett Saltonstall visited the Academy only once.

In 1821, when I took the charge, and during nearly the whole of my stay here, the combined offices of Secretary and Treasurer were held by the Rev. Dr. John Andrews, — a Trustee for nearly fifty years. To no other man was the Academy indebted for so long, or so devoted a service. In fidelity to his trust, he was almost, if not altogether unparalleled. A man of stricter integrity never lived, and in punctuality he beat the sun — being generally some way ahead of the time. My quarter day, which began in October, came on the eleventh day of every third month — and, circumstanced as I then was, there was very little danger of my forgetting it. As

early, however, as the 5th or 6th of the month, I usually received a note from the old gentleman, saying that he would be ready to pay me on the 11th. Not content with this, he would sometimes send me in the meanwhile, by Byfield men whom he intercepted on their way home, two or three oral messages, to the same effect. If, on the day, I failed to go down, as was occasionally the case, he seemed to be positively distressed. Of course, I felt bound in duty and honor to put him out of his misery as soon as possible. Yet, I must confess that his extreme promptness in this particular, was sometimes a little annoying. If we must regard as a failing this trait in his character, it certainly was one of those failings, which *lean* very decidedly *to virtue's side.* I think I see some good clergymen around me, who, Protestants as they are, would cheerfully accord to this sin a plenary indulgence.

The name of Dr. Elijah Parish ranked among the celebrities of that day. Years before, he had gained considerable reputation as an author of geographical works, and of a History of New England, which was introduced into many of the common schools. It was, however, as an ardent, political preacher, that he was most widely known. The present generation can have only a faint conception of the intensity and bitterness which characterised the strife of parties, fifty or sixty years ago. While the boldness with which Dr. Parish attacked the administration and the dominant party was not unpleasing to the Federalists, it was only natural that his unsparing and keen invective should draw upon himself much angry denunciation. But those days of deep feeling and angry passion had gone by, and seemed to be quite forgotten, at the time when I came to know the venerable Doctor, as a neighbor, and pastor, and Trustee. In all the proceedings of the Board he had long borne an important part, and though less active, continued to be a member until 1825, the year of his death. A volume of his sermons

was published soon after, with a short but discriminating sketch of the man from the pen of Leonard Withington. An engraving in the book gives *some* idea of the Doctor's look when uttering one of his sharp things.*

Facts which I have already stated show the deep interest felt by Mr. DUDLEY ATKINS TYNG in the prosperity and usefulness of the Academy. His devotion to this object seemed to be truly filial, and continued unabated, until growing infirmity compelled him to resign in 1828. From my first coming here, he took me into his confidence and friendship. He knew how to allow for youth and inexperience. He was desirous that I should succeed, and he helped me to succeed. I recall with thankfulness his steadfast regard—his judicious counsel—his firm and generous advocacy. I still turn back to one gloomy time, when, but for his look and words of cheer, I should, perhaps, have quit the scene in discouragement and disgust. Amid the associations of this place and hour, it seems easy to recall the man,—his twinkling eye, his pleasant smile, his portly frame;—to drop in upon him as he sits reading or dozing by his winter fire—or, in summer, to find him by the door which opens into the garden, or under the old tree whose shade he loved, because it had been dear to others long before; or to sit with him again at that hospitable board, with its conservative traces of the olden manners—the pewter plate from which he always ate his dinner, and the silver tankard which stood by its side.

Not three miles distant from the Academy, upon his farm in Old-town, lived another aged Trustee, Mr. SILAS LITTLE. Mr. Little was a graduate of Hanover, and en-

* In that great senatorial debate of 1830, which ended and culminated in the grandest speech of modern times, if not of all time, the South Carolina Senator, in his attack on New England, made large quotations from northern speakers and writers, stretching, as Webster expressed it, his "drag-net" "over the whole surface of perished pamphlets, indiscreet sermons, frothy paragraphs, and fuming popular addresses." In this "farrago" brought to Mr. Hayne by his northern scavenger and tender, and by him read to the Senate, some extracts from Dr. Parish's sermons made a conspicuous show. Carey, in his "Olive-branch," drew still more largely from the same source.

tered the pulpit, but wanted health to continue in the ministry. So he settled among his own people, who knew his ability and faithfulness, and always sent him to the Legislature, when they wished either to carry or to prevent any measnre bearing on the interests of the old town which he loved. He was a man of much wisdom and of few words.

A very different person was my near neighbor, Mr. DANIEL HALE, a deacon, also, but more commonly known as 'Squire Hale.' To not a few of our alumni his name and remembered image must be still familiar. For some thirty years, Mr. Hale took boys to board, and many and sore were the trials which they brought him. I hope they long since repented of the pranks which tried the good man's temper, as he, I am sure, soon forgave and quite forgot them. This worthy and pious man died about twenty years ago.

I have pleasant recollections of Dr. OLIVER PRESCOTT, a respectable physician of Newburyport, and a nephew of him who, on Bunker Hill, first immortalized the name. Nor can I forget Dr. NATHAN NOYES, a man learned in and beyond his profession;—nor the Rev. Dr. JAMES MORSS of the Episcopal Church, whom the boys, not without awe, regarded as the most critical of all their supervising visitors.

Col. EBENEZER MOSELEY, a Connecticut man, and a graduate of Yale, was descended on one side from worthy clergymen, and allied on the other to the family of Gov. Caleb Strong. He made his way by industry and talent, until he became the leading lawyer of Newburyport, and a prominent man in this part of the State. At the time I speak of, he was an active and influential Trustee. No name, perhaps, appears more frequently than his in the Academy record for those years. In 1834, Colonel Moseley, being then in the State Senate, revived the project of an agricultural school in connection with Dummer Academy. At his suggestion, an application was made to the

Legislature, by the Board of Trust. Though presented under circumstances that seemed favorable, and though advocated, doubtless, with zeal and ability, the petition failed of success. Mr. Moseley resigned in 1839, having been President of the Board for some time, and a Trustee twenty four years.

Conspicuous in that Board, as in all situations, was Samuel Sumner Wilde — the great Judge — the noble-spirited man. Previously, when we both lived in Maine, I had made his acquaintance, and had learned to respect and admire him. For several years he was President of the Trustees, and one whom it was always pleasant to see at the Academy. That excellent, unassuming, practical merchant and statesman, Jeremiah Nelson, who so long and so well represented this district in Congress, was, for thirteen years, a conscientious and useful Trustee. And, not unlike him, in modesty and worth, was another member—Mr. Edward Sprague Rand—whom I rejoice to see among us to-day—and whose unvarying courtesy and kindness shown to a young man nearly forty years ago, can never be forgotten.*

Mr. Gorham Parsons, Eben's only son and heir, was of the Trustees from 1826 to 1833. His interest in the Academy was not merely hereditary—for he had himself attended the school, while Moody was yet in his strength. After the farm became his, he was much and often in Byfield. For an unbroken series of kind attentions—begun when I first came, and continued until I left—I still recall gratefully the name of Gorham Parsons.

Ebenezer Shillaber, an able lawyer and, for some time, Clerk of the Courts—who had been one of my college friends, and whom I shall ever remember with mingled pleasure and pain—was a Trustee from 1826 to 1831.

To be the settled minister of Byfield Parish is to

* Mr. Rand, who had been, for some time, in feeble health, survived the Centennial Celebration, only a few weeks.

be a *quasi ex officio* Trustee of the Academy. Thus held office for seven years (1828–1835) the Rev. Isaac R. Barbour. During the last quarter-century, this gentleman has been in business—speculating in mines, stocks, &c.—and not, I fear, always successful. His present home is on Staten Island, N. Y.

The Rev. Leonard Withington came into the Board in 1831. This distinguished clergyman, whose genius and scholarship have so long been the admiration of all who know him, was, for seven years, an active and valuable member. He evinced his confidence by placing his sons in the school. His presence imparted life and spirit to our annual examinations. On him, with a discrimination that did his colleagues credit, was usually devolved the closing address. Many a man now in middle life must still remember those racy, off-hand talks, so full of wisdom and good sense—so entirely free from stereotyped cant and tiresome commonplaces. I will not believe that those seeds of truth and goodness all fell upon stony ground.

The Rev. Thomas B. Fox was minister of the Unitarian Society in Newburyport, and became a Trustee in 1833. Though comparatively young, his zeal and activity soon made him a leading man in the Board, over which he presided for several years. To him, as I have always supposed, the Academy and the public are mainly indebted for the experimental project and double-headed arrangement of 1837. If so, he is justly entitled to a liberal share of whatever praise is due to that unfortunate enterprise. Since he left Newburyport Mr. Fox has lived in the vicinity of Boston, where he has been, I believe, a minister at large.

To the same period in the trusteeship belongs our genial friend Dr. Jonathan G. Johnson. The Doctor had good right to be a Trustee, for he was one of Preceptor Smith's pupils, as long ago as 1803, 4, and, no doubt, witnessed some of the tricks which were played on that

good man. Of course, he took no part in them, but I am afraid he laughed a little.

JOHN C. MARCH and HENRY DURANT: — these are names long associated in my mind, and which still come back together. Dissimilar in many respects — they were both gentlemen — both scholars — both kind-hearted. With them as Trustees, my relations and intercourse were uniformly cordial. Of Durant I. have spoken already. Mr. March was cut off almost at the beginning of his career, and in the midst of usefulness.

After the sudden death of Mr. Nelson, who had just before assumed the duties of Secretary and Treasurer, the care of the books and funds was committed to Mr. EBENEZER HALE of Newbury. Mr. Hale held this office as long as he lived, and the Academy, favored as it has been in this respect, can point among its Treasurers to no better man.

The Rev. WILLARD HOLBROOK, a good man, then minister in Rowley, and Mr. N. W. KINSMAN, a lawyer of Newburyport, had seats in the Board during the last two years of my connection with the School.

The fact that this school has always depended in part for its support, on the rents and profits of a large farm, has made it necessary to provide for the management of that farm. Hence there have been always in the Board, a few farmers and men of business habits. To them it has belonged to see that the farm was properly leased, and judiciously cultivated, and to guard against abuse, neglect, and waste, by constant oversight and care of the land and the buildings. Among these, — the appointed Ædiles of the Institution — have been some of the most valuable members of the Trust. I have already mentioned RICHARD DUMMER, JOHN ADAMS, SILAS LITTLE, and the HALES, both father and son. Mr. THOMAS GAGE, the historian of Rowley, and his brother-in-law, Mr. MOSES DOLE of Newbury, were men of excellent judgment and sterling sense. Colonel DANIEL ADAMS and Colonel JEREMIAH

Colman, had they been born only fifty years later, would ere this, in all probability, have been at the head of regiments or of brigades, engaged, not in the boys' play of a militia sham fight, but in all the grand and terrible realities of actual war. Col. Adams has been long and much in public life, and seems to be good for a number of years yet. In order of election he is the oldest member of the Trust—its acknowledged and venerable Patriarch. Col. Colman, who has been, for sixteen years, the faithful Treasurer of the Academy—seems to be one of those favored men over whom time has no power.*

Last named among those whom I knew as Trustees, but, by no means, least esteemed, is my former neighbor and my friend, Capt. Daniel Noyes, who is still a member of the Board.†

In bringing to a close this attempt at a history of the Academy—this series of biographical profiles—I shall not farther tax your powers of endurance by presenting here any conclusions of my own derived from the past, or any vaticinations in regard to the future. Enough has been given, I think, to show that the school, during its century of existence,—however intermittent, at times, the current of its life—has yet done much good work for the country and for mankind. We may regret its present depression. We may look doubtfully and anxiously on its prospects. But nothing can take from us the satisfaction of knowing that the "the past, at least, is secure."

Gentlemen, Alumni of Dummer School: with whatever of interest, or I should, perhaps, rather say, of patience, you have followed me,—I cannot but feel that other

* This gentleman was born in Byfield, and his ancestral line runs back to the first settlers of Newbury. Thomas Colman, the immigrant pioneer, lived upon ground still owned by the Colonel, or by his son. Coffin, resting on English authorities, tells us that the name was originally "Coltman"—"that is one who had the care and management of horses." Mr. Savage—a very great name in such matters—dissents from this derivation. But, if he knew the Colmans of to-day—as some of us know them—I think he would say, "Joshua must be right."

† See No. VIII. of Appendix for the Trustees of a later date.

thoughts than those which I have presented have been uppermost in your minds and deepest in your hearts. Standing here once more on ground which is associated in memory with your boyish years and school-days, how could you think of anything else? By many before me, probably, these scenes are to-day re-visited for the first time. They to whom such experience is unknown, can, I suppose, but faintly imagine the rushing tide of thought and feeling, that sweeps over him, who, after many years of absence—a long life of prosperous or of checkered fortunes—looks again upon the school-room and play-place of his boyhood. Those quickened sensibilities—those gushes of delight and tenderness—those irrepressible sighs—are not unmanly, and need not be unprofitable. Such wisdom as we may, let us gather from them. It is not repining or querulous age which loves to recall the scenes of youth. It is not the selfish, hard, cold, worldly man, whose dim eye brightens when he thinks or speaks of youthful friends and school-boy joys. It is a good sign, therefore, if our feelings are quick and warm on such a day and in such a scene. But even this is not a theme to dwell on. Come then great minstrel of Rydal Mount, and give utterance to the emotions which I seem to see glistening in all these up-turned eyes.

"The thought of our past years in me doth breed
Perpetual benedictions; not indeed
For that which is most worthy to be blest,
Delight and liberty, the simple creed
Of childhood, whether fluttering or at rest,
With new-born hope forever in his breast:—
Not for these I raise
My song of thanks and praise;
* * * * *
But for those first affections,
Those shadowy recollections,
Which, be they what they may,
Are yet the fountain light of all our day,
Are yet a master light of all our seeing,
Uphold us, cherish us, and make
Our noisy years seem moments in the being
Of the eternal Silence; truths that wake
To perish never;
Which neither listlessness, nor mad endeavor,
Nor Man nor Boy,
Nor all that is at enmity with joy,
Can utterly abolish or destroy."

APPENDIX

TO THE

DISCOURSE.

APPENDIX.

I—Page 6.

THE SEWALLS.

Henry married his Jane in 1646; took her to England the same year; was there a settled clergyman for some twelve years; returned to Newbury in 1659, and two years afterward sent for wife and children. He lived in what is now Parker Street, Newburyport:—Their son, Samuel, was born during the sojourn at Bishopstoke,—was fitted for college in Mr. Parker's famous school,—graduated, 1671—preached awhile—visited his English kinsfolk in the year of the great Revolution,—on his return was appointed Councillor under the new Charter, and one of the Judges. From 1718 to 1728, he was Chief Justice. He was learned, exemplary, benevolent, and devotedly pious. It is true that in the witchcraft cases, which came up the first year he was on the Bench, he yielded to the terrible infatuation, and gave his voice against the accused. But, to his endless honor be it remembered, he lived to see his error—made public confession of it—and continued a true penitent to his dying day.—His wife, Hannah Hull, brought him, we are told, thirty thousand pounds in silver.—Stephen, another Chief Justice, was a grandson of Henry and Jane, whose father Major Stephen lived in Salem. He was born 1702, graduated 1721, taught several years in Marblehead, preached awhile, was Tutor at Cambridge eleven years, in 1739 appointed to the Supreme Court, and in 1752 became Chief Justice. In learning, ability and goodness, Stephen Sewall was not inferior to his uncle Samuel. He died a bachelor and poor, at the age of 57.—David, great grandson of Henry, grandson of John (as I suppose) was born (1735) in York, was fitted by Master Moody, graduated at Harvard with John Adams, 1755, in 1777 became Judge of Supreme Court, and in 1789 was appointed Judge of the U. S. District Court. He was only a little short of ninety when I saw him on that Bench, trying a capital case,—the most venerable impersonation of justice my eyes ever looked on. This honest lawyer, this upright judge, this excellent man died in 1825.—Samuel, great grandson of Judge Samuel, was born (1757) in Boston, fitted at Dummer School, graduated at Harvard 1776, settled in Marblehead, in Congress, 1797, Judge of Supreme Court 1800, succeeded Parsons as Chief Justice, 1813, and died suddenly the following year. It is enough to say that the legal and judicial brightness of the Sewall name, suffered no abatement while he was of the Bar and on the Bench.

Nor may we omit the name of JONATHAN SEWALL in this enumeration of Jane Dummer's illustrious descendants. This gentleman was a nephew of Chief Justice Stephen, and a Harvard scholar of 1748. He taught for eight years in Salem — then gave himself to the law, and while still a young man, was made Attorney General of Massachusetts, and Admiralty Judge for Nova Scotia. He was a lawyer of great ability and of the most persuasive eloquence — the friend and compeer of John Adams, — his equal with the pen and more than equal with the tongue — and had he been compatriot also with that great man, might have sat where Jay and Ellsworth presided, or might have been the successor of Washington in the Presidency of the Republic. At the beginning of the Revolutionary contest, he went over to England. In 1788 he settled at St. Johns, New Brunswick, as Judge of Vice Admiralty, and there died in 1796. As if to keep up the hereditary fame, his son Stephen became Solicitor General at Montreal, and Jonathan, his other son, who lived in Quebec, was Chief Justice of the Province.

The Sewall roll of honor is not exhausted, but we must deny ourselves the pleasure of tracing the posterity of Jane Dummer any farther in this direction.

THE LONGFELLOWS.

WILLIAM, born 1651, in Hampshire, England, was the progenitor of our LONGFELLOWS. It is not improbable that some tie of kindred, or acquaintance, connected him with the Dummers of Hants, and drew him, on his arrival in New England, to the settlement in Newbury. There he found and married (1678) ANNE SEWALL, a damsel of sixteen years, and daughter of Henry Sewall and Jane Dummer. Their home was near "The Falls," so called, at the head of tide-water on the Parker, and on ground still owned and occupied by one of his descendants. There they became the parents of William, Anne, Stephen, Elizabeth, and Nathan. It appears that William, the patriarch, was a trader — the first probably who kept shop in Byfield — that he had patrimonial property in England, and went over to secure it, — and that, not long after, he lost his life by ship-wreck, when engaged in the military service of his country, as a subaltern officer in Phips' unsuccessful expedition against Quebec. His grandson, STEPHEN, son of Stephen, was born (1723) in Byfield, graduated (1742) at Harvard, and three years later, settled at Falmouth, then a comparatively new place, as its Grammar School master. There for many years, he was Parish, Town, and Proprietors' Clerk — and finally Register of Probate and Clerk of the Judicial Courts — an admirable scribe, a sprightly companion, a good citizen, and a good man. In 1775 the British burned Falmouth, and Mr. Longfellow having no longer a house to live in, removed to Gorham, where he died in 1790. His son, STEPHEN, by his only wife, Tabitha Bragdon, was born 1750, was one of Moody's earliest pupils in Dummer School, became a Judge in the Court of Common Pleas, and died at Gorham in a good old age. The fourth STEPHEN in this line of descent, whose mother was Patience Young, became one of the most distinguished men of his day — eminent for learn-

ing and ability — more eminent for his virtues. Most pleasant among my recollections of the past, is the remembrance of his friendship. His wife, Zilpha, was a daughter of Gen. Peleg Wadsworth, of Revolutionary fame, and the mother of several children, among whom is HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW, — a name known and honored all round the world.

In this connection, I would remind my friends of the STEPHENSON name, that Byfield is one, at least, of their *cunabula gentis*. The second Stephen Longfellow and his Tabitha had one daughter, who bore her mother's name, and who in 1771 married Capt. John Stephenson. The destruction of Falmouth drove Capt. Stevenson to Gorham, and there, in the next generation, the alliance of the families was strengthened by the union of Col. Samuel Stephenson with his cousin Abigail Longfellow, a daughter of the Judge.

After the first William's untimely death, his comparatively young widow married Henry Short and had issue. As the Longs and the Shorts grew up together in that household, there must have been many a scene of amusing banter, unless they differed greatly from the boys and girls of our day.

EDWARD LONGFELLOW of Byfield was a pupil of Moody, graduated at Dartmouth, in 1780, became a teacher of youth, and at the time of Shays' insurrection, commanded a company in the army which was raised for its suppression. He died in 1794.

THE MOODYS.

Of WILLIAM, the cis-atlantic founder of the Moody Family, mention has been made, as also of his noble son Joshua, of Portsmouth and Boston, and his odd grandson Samuel, known as 'Faithful Moody,' whose father was Caleb. SAMUEL, the oldest of the Patriarch's three sons, settled in that part of Newbury, which was afterwards Byfield, and died 1675. By his wife, Mary Cutting, he had three sons and five daughters. WILLIAM, the eldest, who became one of the first deacons of the new Parish, married, 1686, MEHITABEL SEWALL, whose parents were Henry and Jane Dummer Sewall, and by this connection, William Moody became the brother-in-law of his near neighbor, William Longfellow. It was through the same agreeable agency that the water power and old Dummer Mill came into his possession, thus giving direction to the industry of many who descended from him, and in some instances, perhaps, even shaping their genius. Deacon William died about 1730, having buried his Mehitabel nearly thirty years before, in what is now the old Byfield grave-yard, of which she was the first tenant. — Deacon SAMUEL MOODY was their son, and his partner was Judith Hale. Of fifteen children, only two daughters and one son grew up. In the church and parochial records no name occurs more frequently, or to better advantage, than that of Deacon Samuel Moody, and to the entry of his death in 1767, his good pastor added a few words of affectionate praise. PAUL, the son just referred to, never attained to the diaconate. His ambition took, it may be presumed, a different turn. His name appears often in the Records, and always, I think, as Captain Paul Moody. This father of a large and distinguished family, was born in

1743 and died in 1822. Of his sons, SAMUEL and NATHAN were graduates of Dartmouth, and settled in the new town of Hallowell, Maine. Samuel taught the Academy — Nathan traded — both were men of excellent standing. ENOCH, a respectable farmer, lived in several places, and died in Newburyport. SEWALL and WILLIAM were also farmers who remained in Byfield — the latter a man of much native talent. DAVID, the youngest, and the only one who did not marry, was, for many years, the Superintendent of the Iron Works upon the Boston Mill Dam — an unusually capable and ingenious man. — PAUL was the eighth child in order of birth, and of the boys, his name alone is missing from the Academy roll. But he was one of the few who know how to educate themselves. At the age of twelve he had made up his mind that farming was no employment for him. Gaining admission to the cloth-mill near by he made himself a weaver. Not long after, the celebrated JACOB PERKINS of Newburyport took the mill and set that old water power to making the first nails ever cut by machinery — an invention, whose value the men of this day may faintly imagine, but can never fully know. Perkins soon discovered the merits of the young weaver, and set him to work upon iron. After a few years, the nail machines were removed to Amesbury, and Moody went with them. There, in 1798, he and Worthen erected and ran a cotton mill. After fourteen years of training in this new line of industry, he was summoned by Francis Lowell and Patrick Jackson to the superintendence of their great undertaking at Waltham. Ten years later, in coöperation with those distinguished pioneers of the cotton manufacture in Massachusetts, he converted to industrious use the idle water-power of the Merrimack, and, in building up the city of Lowell, laid, prospectively, the foundations of Manchester and of Lawrence. Although in inventive ability and vast results, Mr. Moody may not rank with Arkwright and Hargreaves, Watt and Fulton, he can claim very high praise for the numerous mechanical improvements and appliances, which he brought to the aid of our infant manufactures. In alluding elsewhere to the noble benefactions conferred upon her country by Jane Dummer, I might well have added the name of PAUL MOODY, one of her most distinguished and useful descendants.

There were two daughters in this remarkable family, each of whom married a DUMMER. DEBORAH, the wife of Shubael, lived always in Byfield. MEHITABEL married Jeremiah and settled with him in Hallowell. CHARLES DUMMER Esq., long of Washington and New York, and now again of Hallowell — my college companion and constant friend — is her son. It is an illustration of the fact that a family likeness is often preserved and transmitted even through collateral lines and for several generations, that I could never look at the portrait of Gov. Dummer, without thinking of my friend. Could he, at the age of twenty, have sat for his picture, arrayed in a wig and court costume, I believe the result would have been almost a facsimile.

The mechanical vein in this family is not yet worked out. That large establishment, the Machine Shop in Lowell, which was created and directed by Paul Moody, is now ably superintended by his nephew, ANDREW MOODY, whom I am happy to number among my pupils and friends.

II—Page 12.

SEBASTIAN RALE.

The following account of a correspondence between the Canadian Governor Vaudreuil, and the Governor of Massachusetts, is taken from the Life of Rale in Sparks' American Biography. Mr. Dummer's answer is certainly conclusive.

"I find, after his death, a correspondence referring to him, between the Governor of Canada and the Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts. Dummer wrote Vaudreuil, Sept. 15, 1724, complaining of the 'commission' the latter had given to Sebastian Rale. Vaudreuil replied Oct. 29, 1824, that he was surprised the Lieut. Gov. had not been sooner aware of the safeguard and the commission he had sent to the missionary, as he had never concealed and was ready to justify the act. He proceeds to speak of what he calls the late murder of the priest, and of the price previously set upon his head, which could be owing to nothing but his dutiful fidelity 'in teaching those Indians, to whom the King of France could not refuse missionaries, because they had always been true to him and served him on all occasions.'"

"Dummer's rejoinder, January 19, 1725, states that if Rale had confined himself to his duties as a Christian teacher within the French dominions, Vaudreuil's complaint had been just. But he was an incendiary among the Indians, stimulating them to fight the English and burn their possessions ('as appears,' says the Lieut. Gov., 'by letters and manuscrips of his which I have') and had shown himself more than once at the head of Indian troops. He was slain in the heat of action, taking part with the open and avowed enemies of the English; and, under such circumstances, his death furnished no just ground of complaint. Dummer reminded the French Governor that the Rev. Mr. Willard of Rutland was killed while in the peaceful discharge of his duties at home, and his scalp carried to Quebec in triumph; an act which should silence all accusations about the death of the French priest."

III—Page 14.

MR. DUMMER'S WILL.

That short clause of the Governor's Will in which he devised for the foundation of a school, a comparatively small portion of his large estate, —a clause, which through all these years has served to keep his memory fresh and green,—imparts an interest to the document, which it would not otherwise possess. But apart from this, some of its provisions are highly characteristic and instructive. The instrument was executed June 28, 1756. The witnesses were Peter Johonnot, Gregory Townsend, and Ezekiel Price. The executors named were Hon. John Wheelwright, Andrew Oliver Esq. —afterwards Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts during those angry years which ushered in the war—and Ezekiel Goldthwait. There are two codicils, one dated Aug. 23, 1758, the other April 28, 1759. The will was approved Nov. 6, 1761. The bulk of the property was given to his nephews and nieces, children of his widowed sister Anna Powell. To Mrs. Powell he gave £533, 6s, 8d, with certain lands in Boston, "commonly called the Equivalent lands." To Jeremiah Powell, his mansion-house, the pew in

which he had so long sat under the preaching of Mather Byles, his horses, chariot, and other running carriages and the household stuff, together with 900 acres of land in North Yarmouth. Other Boston property was given to the brothers and sisters of Jeremiah, who, with him were made residuary legatees. To Harvard College £66 13s. 4d. for the library, and £133 6s. 8d, the interest to go to the Professors of Divinity and of Mathematics. To the old brick church (Foxcroft and Chauncy) and to his own church £26, 13s, 4d each, the interest to go to the ministers. To the poor of these two churches and also to the poor of Byfield Parish, each £6, 13s, 4d. To individuals as follows: his "kinsman," Nathaniel Dummer, £26, 13s, 4d; his "kinsman," William Vans, £13, 6s, 8d, and the same sum to his "kinswoman," Mary Oulton. The sum of £13, 6s, 8d was also given to each of the following persons: Alexander Skene Esq., formerly Secretary of the Island of Barbadoes; Capt. John Larrabee, Lieut. of Castle William; Rev. Thomas Foxcroft, Charles Chauncy, Samuel Mather, Mather Byles, and Ebenezer Pemberton. His gold watch, gold snuff-box and silver plate went to the Powells. "To each of the ministers of the gospel within the town of Boston, that lead in divine service on Lord's Day, and unto Rev. Mr. Abbot and Rev. Mr. Prentice of Charlestown," he gave a gold ring worth twenty shillings.

One item of this Will makes reference to business transactions which had taken place more than forty years before, and evinces a regard for honesty and justice, as admirable as it is rare. One can imagine as he reads it, how the thought of that little outstanding account had, at times, troubled the good Governor for half a century. The executors are directed to pay the sum of £53, 6s, 8d to the heirs of Col. William Burt, late of the Island of Nevis, deceased, with this explanation: "inasmuch as I think there may be near that sum due from me to his estate, including interest for the whole time, having wrote to his executors whilst I lived in England for an account, but could not obtain any from them of my effects in sd Burt's hands, nor have I ever heard from them since." I commend it to future classes in the Academy, as a good lesson both in figures and in morals, to ascertain what was the original amount on which our venerable Founder cast the interest of fifty years.

Not less characteristic is the disposition which he made of his servants, and his provision for their support. Let the following item bear witness. "I do hereby manumit and set free my negro servants, and do give unto my negro man Peter, twenty six pounds, thirteen shillings and four pence lawful money, which same sum I will and order to be put and paid into the hands of Dr. Jona. Pierpont of Newbury to be by him used and improved for the best advantage and profit of my sd negro man." The same sum was left to each of the other two negroes, and the Powells (John, Jeremiah and William) were requested to give security to Boston and Newbury, in case the manumission should make such a step necessary. The codicil of 1758, confirmed the manumission, and made a different arrangement for Peter, requiring that he should be comfortably maintained by the nephew Jeremiah, to whom he left the £26. This it will be remembered was before the subject of holding slaves had become in New England, a matter of agitation and of censure.

THE DUMMERS.

Something more of the early Dummer history than is contained in the brief outline of the Discourse, has been collected and preserved by Savage and Coffin. We learn that Richard, the pioneer, born 1599, was the second son of John; that he came to America in the 'Whale,' and that he had, probably, been connected with that 'Company of Herdsmen' who had projected a settlement at Sagadahoc. In 1633, he built a mill in Roxbury. The next year, to please Mary, his wife, he moved into Boston, and in 1636 planted himself and his Penates in the woods which then shaded the borders of the Quascacunquen. On the small fall at the head of its tide, he, in concert with John Spencer, built that same year, a grist-mill. Of the 1200 acres round the 'Falls' which were set apart for the pasturage of the herds, Mr. Dummer had 300. But this enterprise, as appears from the record of the Court, suffered severely through the negligence of Thomas Coleman, who came over to take care of the cattle, and abused his trust. While we are sorry to record this of the patriarch Thomas, it is pleasant to believe that no such charge can be brought against any of his posterity. Of Richard Dummer's wealth in the cattle line, some idea may be gained from the fact that in addition to the facilities furnished by his own extensive domain, he was entitled in 1642 to keep more than sixty cows in the common pasture. Soon after he was disarmed, he went to England, coming back in 1638, with his brothers Stephen and Thomas. — The church quarrel to which allusion is made, began as early as 1645, and lasted almost thirty years. The ministers Parker, Noyes, and Woodbridge, all of them Oxford scholars, and as good as they were learned, had adopted opinions in regard to church government, that were widely variant from the democratic creed of Puritan independency. They seem, indeed, to have returned, in part, to the ecclesiastical principles of the very hierarchy, whose exactions had driven them into banishment. That such claims should be resisted by men who had left pleasant homes in Old England and settled in a wilderness to avoid the pressure of priestly power, is not strange. In the long and sharp controversy the church seems to have been about equally divided, and the numerous descendants of those staunch old Newbury men, may know, if they wish it, on which side their ancestors stood. The opposition was led by Edward Woodman, a very decided man of much ability. In 1670, Richard Dummer and Richard Thorla, in their capacity of Ruling Elders, sent to Mr. Parker, a missive, suspending him from all official acts in the Church, except preaching, — and this sentence was ratified by the signatures of forty one church members.

I know nothing so evincive of the tremendous importance which was then attached to questions of opinion and of religious liberty, — nothing that so fully reveals the sturdy and the stubborn character of those men who founded our New England, — as the history of their controversies. During the long Newbury contest, ministers, magistrates, and judges — the highest in the land — earnestly, but vainly interceded with the contending parties. Councils were summoned and sat for days, and finally the legal and legis-

lative tribunals had to take up the matter. I must refer those who wish to know more of this famous war, to Dr. Popkins' historical sermons, and to Mr. Coffin's documentary abundance. By his first wife, who died, probably, soon after the remove to Newbury, Mr. Dummer had one child, Shubael, born 1636, graduate of Harvard 1656, who preceded 'Faithful Moody' as the minister of York, and was killed by Indians in 1692, while mounting his horse and at his own door. In 1643, Richard Dummer married Mrs. Frances Burr, whose first husband, Rev. Jona. Burr, had been the Rector of Rickinghall in Suffolk, and when silenced by Laud, came over and was colleague of Richard Mather at Dorchester. By the second wife Richard Dummer had (1645 to 1659) Jeremiah, Hannah, Richard and William. He also received and brought up Mrs. Burr's four children, educating Jonathan, at Harvard, (1651) who died while a surgeon in Phips' expedition. The princely old man died Dec. 14, 1679. His wife outlived him not quite four years.

Richard Dummer's brother Thomas, is said by Coffin to have settled in Salisbury. Stephen's children were Mehitabel and Jane, and their mother was Alice Archer. His farm of 300 acres at the Birchen Meadows, was sold (1651) by his agent Henry Short. The price was twenty one pounds and the purchasers were Thomas Brown and George Little.

IV—Page 16.

THE MANSION HOUSE.

While he was acting Governor, Mr. Dummer lived, of course, in the official residence at Castle William, under the efficient protection of its guns and garrison, with his chaplain resident, and with a retinue, both civil and military, suited to his vice-regal position. His style of living afterwards, as a wealthy but private citizen of Boston, may be conjectured from one or two items of the Will.

Few who have seen his country house in Byfield, will deny that there is a dignity in the ancient structure, rarely found in dwellings of more recent date. Above its two stories, which are of good height, rises a lofty and steep roof with dormer windows, while the gable ends of stuccoed brick, ascending still higher, and forming, with the chimnies, a sort of battlement, impart to the edifice something of a turreted aspect. The circular doorhead remains as of old, but the vines and their carved clusters, that once adorned the side posts, have disappeared. The black mulberry before the house and the great elm directly behind it, both of which must be older than the school, are fit attendants on the venerable mansion. The elm, however, I am sorry to say, is a very different thing from what it was when my boys used to study and talk up in its branches, or play under its shade. As I look now at its mutilated form and diminished glory, it seems a sympathetic emblem of the decayed Academy.

Owing to the narrowness of the structure its interior is neither roomy nor convenient. One of the chambers, certainly, perhaps two of them, had tapestried walls in the Governor's time. But it is not to be supposed that the textures which hung there came from the looms of the Gobelins. The sitting-room, (a space nearly cubical with sides about twelve feet

square) the parlor and the hall were wainscoted. Of the sitting-room, as it was, no trace remains, but the parlor and hall retain their identity. In the spacious attic, four rude chambers, finished probably in Moody's day, must be well remembered by every boarder of the Mansion House. Behind the wainscoting — up and down in the partitions — between floors and ceilings — and all along under the eaves of this ancient edifice, an army of rats had their homes, paths, and play grounds. The noise they made at times was so great, and so much beyond their supposed capacity, as to cause serious alarm to persons of tremulous nerves who were unacquainted with the place and its habits. The old house was undoubtedly in danger of an evil name, on account of these noisy frollickers, and has, I believe, but just escaped the reputation of being haunted.

The want of suitable accommodations has been felt by every occupant of the house who had a large family. Dr. Allen insisted that some addition should be made, and the Trustees chose a Committee to contract for building it. But just at that point the Doctor went off, and the scheme fell through. A dozen years later, I proposed to the Board to knock away the old brick shed, which since the days of Gov. Dummer's black Flora, has been used for a kitchen, and to shove into its place the old "academy," then standing near by, empty and idle. Although they decided against it, I still think it would have been a better appropriation than that which was made. Parts of the interior were materially altered in 1837, but with an actual diminution of room. There can be little doubt that the money which has been expended in changing, repairing, and refitting it, would have sufficed to put up a larger and much more commodious structure.

V — Page 18.

THE DUDLEY FAMILY.

As Joseph Dudley died in 1720, he could not have made many visits at his daughter's summer residence. This able man was born in 1647, graduated at Harvard, served as an officer in Indian warfare, went to England as agent for his native Province, came back, President, (under the new order), of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and soon afterwards became Chief Justice. In 1689 he visited England the second time, returning shortly after, as Chief Justice of New York. Three years later, he again went over, and, this time, stayed longer. As a member of the House of Commons, he could not be otherwise than active and distinguished. What were his duties as Lieutenant Governor of the little Isle of Wight, is not so easily imagined. It was as the royal Governor of Massachusetts that he returned in 1702. The troubles of his administration sprang chiefly from his persevering endeavors to carry out the instructions of the Crown. He had great abilities for good, and did excellent service, but, unfortunately, was too much of a courtier to suit those stiff old republicans. The following tribute to Dudley's merit in one important matter, is found in Quincy's History of Harvard College. Referring to that clause in the Act of 1707, which gave a charter to the College, he says, it "had, probably, its origin in the depths of Dudley's own mind, and is marked

with boldness and sagacity eminently characteristic of him." And again — "Of all the statesmen who have been instrumental in promoting the interests of Harvard College, Joseph Dudley was most influential in giving its constitution a permanent character."

As the first Gov. Dudley was more than seventy years old when his son Joseph was born, the uncles and aunts of Katharine Dudley, on her father's side, had for the most part, passed away before she saw the light. She was yet in England, a little girl of seven years, when her venerable and illustrious uncle, Gov. Simon Bradstreet, died in Salem at the age of ninety five. The poems of her accomplished Aunt ANNE, she, of course, had read, and was proud, no doubt, of her kinship with the "Tenth Muse," who had found her Parnassus and Helicon among the hills and woods of America. Her Aunt MERCY's husband, the Rev. John Woodbridge, of Andover and Newbury, who was teacher, preacher, and civilian — learned, able, and versatile, — lived to the same age with Bradstreet, dying two years before him. Both uncles had many children, and these, with the grand-children, who were more nearly coeval with Kate Dudley, must have formed a very large circle of the highest respectability. — Her aunt PATIENCE — a less fruitful vine — was the wife of Maj. Gen. Daniel Denison of Ipswich, for years the highest military officer in the Colony. Their only son John, by his wife Martha Symonds, a daughter of the Deputy Governor, was father of John, who married into the Saltonstall family; — and their only daughter, Elizabeth, became the wife of John Rogers, the fifth President of Harvard College — the progenitor of clergymen, I know not how many, — and having himself come down by lineal as well as clerical descent, from the great martyr whose name he bore. Yet this pedigree, pleasing and honorable as it is, and universally as it has been accepted and proclaimed among the Rogerses, finds small credence with Mr. Savage, who has about as much mercy in dealing with our old family traditions, as Niebuh showed towards the time-sanctioned fictions of Roman history. In regard to the Rogers family, I will only add, that President Leverett, who, in company with Gov. Shute, spent a night at Mr. Dummer's house in Byfield, had for his first wife, Mrs. Dummer's cousin, Margaret Rogers. — Of her aunt DEBORAH, who married Jonathan Wade of Medford, I know nothing, and of her aunt Sarah, wife of Major Benjamin Keayne, the less said the better. — To the same distinguished clan belonged the Dudleys of Exeter — a prolific branch — children and grand-children of her uncle SAMUEL, whose wife Mary was a daughter of the first Governor Winthrop. She had also an uncle PAUL, younger than her father, a Boston merchant, who married a daughter of Gov. John Leverett. The maternal relatives of Madam Dummer were less numerous than the Dudleys, but not less conspicuous in their day and generation. Her aunt HANNAH TYNG, as the wife of Habijah Savage, became connected with a family of military distinction, and which was not without its heroes. After the death of Habijah, she married Maj. Gen. Daniel Gookin — co-worker with John Eliot, and like him, a fast friend of the poor Indian. Another aunt, EUNICE TYNG, married Samuel Willard, a learned divine and author, minister of the "Old South" in Boston, and acting

President of Harvard College, — who, by his two wives had a score of children, as the tradition runs, — though on this point, Savage is sceptical, and only allows us a dozen. Of this family was the "Good Secretary," Josiah Willard, who outlived his cousin Katharine only a year. Aunt DELIVERANCE TYNG had for husband, Daniel Searle, a rich Boston merchant. The uncle, Col. EDWARD TYNG, was a man of large estate, who figures in the political and martial annals of the time. After the reduction of Nova Scotia, he was appointed Governor of Annapolis, the ancient capital of that province, but had the misfortune to be taken, while on his way, by a French war vessel, and died a captive in France. In the well-managed provincial expedition of 1745, which resulted in the capture of Louisburg, his son EDWARD commanded that part of the naval force which was furnished by Massachusetts. This gallant officer died the same year with his cousin Katharine Dummer. William, the youngest of the Commodore's children, afterwards Col. WILLIAM TYNG, and Sheriff of Cumberland, was 18 years old when Mrs. Dummer died. Col. Tyng was a loyalist in the Revolution, and sacrificed to his fidelity a landed property in Boston, which a hundred million dollars could not purchase now. In the city of New York, while the war lasted, it was his constant care to look after and to relieve his suffering countrymen, confined in the prisons there, and he was instrumental in saving the life of his townsman, Edward Preble. After several years of exile, the noble-hearted man came back and spent his last days in Gorham, Maine.

It may be a gratification to know how our distinguished alumnus and Trustee, Mr. DUDLEY ATKINS TYNG, was connected with these two families, both whose names he bore. His grandmother, Mary Dudley, mentioned in the discourse, had for her second husband, Capt. Joseph Atkins, an Englishman, who, after a varied experience in the British navy and in the colonial merchant service, settled in Newbury, where he died in 1773, in his 93d year, having outlived his son Dudley, and leaving his grandson of the same name, then a lad of thirteen. He was left without means, but friends came forward to carry him through college, and in due time, he was admitted to the Bar. Soon after this he was so unfortunate as to receive a legacy. Mrs. Winslow, sister and heir of James Tyng, saw fit to bequeath to him a thousand acres of poor land in the town of Tyngsborough, on the simple condition that he should assume and wear a name, which its former proprietors had vainly endeavored to perpetuate. So he took on the "Tyng" — and, after a few years of most unprofitable husbandry, was glad to be quit of the whole concern — having spoiled, meanwhile, a professional career, which would have been better than a dozen farms.

VI — PAGE 34.

MASTER MOODY.

MOODY was an uncommonly early riser. With the first dawn of summer mornings, and long before light in the shorter days, he might always

be found in his school-room, deep in study. To be the first one up, seemed a matter of pride with him wherever he was. During his later visits in Boston, when many of his pupils had become men of eminence or of wealth, their morning slumbers were not unfrequently broken by their old master's thundering rap and loud summons.

The story of the dancing master's abrupt introduction to Dummer School, given by Col. Swett at the centennial celebration, unaccompanied by the expressive action of the venerable narrator, can only be half told. In those days, dancing, it would seem, was not regarded as a sin. A native of France, who had been engaged to teach the boys that graceful art, came on the ground, and Mr. Moody accompanied him to the school room with a view to introduction. Having reached the open door, Moody made signs to Monsieur that he should pass in. The polite Frenchman shrugged his shoulders, and declined to go first. Moody insisted that he should precede, and he persistently refused. At last, the Master's patience gave way, and seizing the poor man by the collar of his coat and the slack of his trowsers, he projected him far into the room.

As might be expected, there are several versions of the Moody and Preble story. However variant the tradition in circumstantial respects, there can be no question as to the main fact. According to Sabine, the Master's ire on this occasion was kindled by the doleful tale and bloody aspect of a boy whom Preble, in a contest out of doors, had struck too hard. Sidney Willard, in "Memories of Youth and Manhood," professes to give the story as told by Moody himself; and it runs thus: "I heard him relate with great *gout*, an anecdote of a conflict with Preble, in which both were heroes, though the rightful master acknowledged himself vanquished. Preble was standing by the fire-place or stove of the school room, in violation of a rule, and was ordered peremptorily to take his seat; but not obeying, the master, provoked by the delay, approached him angrily, seized the shovel, and by his attitude with the weapon, threatened to break the boy's head. 'But the boy,' said Moody, 'neither flinched nor winked; he disarmed me; I looked him full in the face—and exclaimed,—'Preble, you are a hero.'" This would seem to be authentic, and yet I am constrained to doubt its accuracy. Sabine's account, which assigns a different cause and a different place for the transaction, was derived, doubtless, from the late James Deering of Portland, who was Preble's schoolfellow in Byfield, and afterwards his brother-in-law, and his account in the main agrees with the tradition, as I used to hear it. The dauntless boy was undoubtedly in his seat at the time, and the deep indentation made in the desk cover by the single blow of the shovel, remained in attestation of the scene, years after the name of Edward Preble had become a word of terror to the lawless corsairs of Barbary, and the pride and boast of his own countrymen.

The following extracts from Professor Willard's "Memories," are full of interest:

"I remember him as a frequent visitor at President Willard's, from my early school-boy days to the time of his death, at the close of the year 1795. He generally arrived late in the afternoon, on horseback, rode

into the yard, called for the male servant, gave him directions for the care of his horse, brought his portmanteau into the house, and entered the parlor, as he well knew, a welcome guest. After tea, if he was not disposed to sally forth on a visit to others of his former pupils, he would call for bootjack and slippers, and robe himself in his study gown and belt; as much as to say, 'I'll now have a good cosey time.' If an enterprising fit seized him, he would call upon the Professors, and, if so inclined, summon them to supper at the President's. It is a remarkable fact that not only the President, but the three academical Professors, Pearson, Webber and Tappan, had all been his pupils; and being himself a bachelor, he was proud to reckon these, who in their early years had received from him their mental discipline and paternal care, as his children. With like pride he enumerated many others: Theophilus Parsons, Edward Preble, and a long catalogue.

"Of his modes of teaching and governing his pupils, he was wont to give very amusing descriptions, from which it might be inferred that he was not a pattern of patience in the treatment of those who were slow to learn. Some of these he classed among the *ex quovis ligno-s*, as he called them, being an abbreviation, I suppose, of the proverb, *Non ex quovis ligno Mercurius fit.* But his brighter boys, especially when, in after life, they became distinguished men, he was accustomed to laud in grandiloquent terms."

Other anecdotes more or less characteristic of this singular man, and more or less trustworthy, might be adduced. But we must stop somewhere.

That Mr. Moody was a preacher, and did sometimes officiate in that capacity as late as 1776, I regard as an unquestionable fact, although the only evidence or intimation of it, I have ever seen, is contained in an autograph letter, yet preserved, and written that year, by my grandfather, Rev. John Cleaveland of Ipswich, to his son, Dr. Parker Cleaveland, who had been a pupil of Moody, and who was then practising his profession in Byfield. In that letter Mr. Cleaveland states that he is about to leave home as a chaplain in the continental service, and that he has written to Master Moody to use his influence with Mr. Blydenburg, and persuade him to supply the Chebacco pulpit during his absence, and requesting Mr. Moody, in case Blydenburg could not come at once, to perform the service until he could come.

A single word here in regard to Mr. Moody's father, of bandanna notoriety. In "Sketches of the Moody Family," his use of the uncouth veil, is ascribed to remorseful grief for having, in early life, accidentally killed a beloved comrade. The reason assigned by himself, as I remember long since to have heard, was an impression received during his experience as a judge, that his countenance was naturally and terrifically stern, and that this was a serious disqualification in one who was professedly a bearer of good tidings. I believe he adopted the custom on his first admission to the pulpit. But why attempt to account for the vagaries of insanity!

A QUESTION OF INCOMPATIBILITY CONSIDERED.

A QUESTION OF INCOMPATIBILITY.

At that meeting of the Trustees, Dec. 30, 1789, in which they received and accepted the resignation of Mr. Moody, the following vote was passed: "It being the opinion of the Trust that the offices of Preceptor and Trustee are incompatible, and ought never to be held by one person at the same time, it is therefore voted — that no Preceptor of the Academy shall ever hereafter be eligible as a Trustee." When Mr. Moody's infirmities had so far impaired his usefulness as to make it desirable that he should retire, his presence in the Board had undoubtedly embarrassed the Trustees, and hence the vote. In 1836, the propriety and expediency of repealing this resolution, was referred to a Committee of the Board, and was decided in the negative. On this point of incompatibility, I beg leave to express my dissent from the opinion above stated.

What does experience say about it? By the constitution of the two great academies which bear the name of Phillips, the Principals of these Schools are ex officio Trustees. At Andover and Exeter this relation has existed for more than eighty years, a time, one would think, sufficiently long to test its character and tendencies. Has it been found injurious? Have those institutions suffered in consequence? Has anybody complained? Were not Pearson, and Abbot, and Newman, and Adams, men, whom any Board of Education might be happy to rank among its members? Would those bodies which have so long enjoyed the counsel and co-operation of my friends Dr. Soule and Dr. Taylor, be willing to dispense with their opinion and advice in matters relating to the schools which they conduct with so much honor to themselves and such advantage to all?

Has this conjunction of offices proved detrimental to our colleges? In all of them, so far as I know, the presiding member of the immediate government is also the President of the executive Board. I see no reason why the Byfield doctrine, if correct, should not apply equally to the case of Presidents Dwight, and Quincy, and Appleton, and Hopkins.

And how stands the reason of the thing? As I view it, the teacher and principal of the School, if fit for the place he holds, has qualifications for the office of trustee, which no other person can have. Better far than any body else, in or out of the Board, he knows the condition and wants of the institution under his care. The style of discipline and the course of study, — every thing, indeed, which pertains to the internal arrangements and practical working of the school, should be left mainly to him on whom it devolves to carry the whole into effect. Men never work so heartily, or so effectively under the plans of others, as when developing their own. Throw the responsibility on the teacher's shoulders, and let him have all the praise which belongs to success — all the disgrace which hangs on failure. If, with such opportunities, he comes short of the mark, the remedy is at hand, and there should be no hesitation in applying it.

Another reason for making the Principal of a School one of its Trustees also, is found in the fact, that it would tend to give him consideration and importance in the estimation of his pupils. For them there should be no power in the school superior to that of the master.

I do not see how discipline can be effective and thorough, when the immediate executive is denied the privilege of making and of enforcing his own rules. There must be School Committees and Boards of Trust — and their duties are specific and important — but, as a general rule, the less they attempt to interfere with the actual conduct of the institutions under their care, the better it will be for all concerned. Auspicious indeed, for the cause of education, will be the day when those who devote themselves to the arduous and honorable vocation of teaching, shall take the stand, so firmly and nobly assumed by Thomas Arnold when he took charge of the school at Rugby, and so successfully maintained by him during the whole period of his head-mastership. What that stand was, learn from the following remark of his pupil and friend Stanley:

"With regard to the Trustees of the school, entirely amicable as were his usual relations with them, and grateful as he felt to them for their actual support and personal friendliness, he from the first maintained that in the actual working of the school he must be completely independent, and that their remedy, if they were dissatisfied, was not interference, but dismissal. On this condition he took the post, and any attempt to control either his administration of the school, or his own private occupations, he felt bound to resist 'as a duty,' he said on one occasion, 'not only to himself, but to the master of every foundation school in England.'"

THE STUDY OF LANGUAGE. (See page 29.)

Dr. Arnold, the most successful teacher and educator of our time,— perhaps we might say of any time, — thus expresses the result of his reflection and experience: "The study of language seems to me as if it was given for the very purpose of forming the human mind in youth; and the Greek and Latin languages, in themselves so perfect, and, at the same time, freed from the insuperable difficulty which must attend any attempt to teach boys philology through the medium of their own spoken language, seem the very instruments by which this is to be effected."

The great principle which should lie at the base of school — and, to a great extent, of college education, — regulating the amount, and kind, and course of study, — guiding and inspiring both the teacher and the taught — was tersely yet perfectly expressed by Dr. Arnold, when he remarked that "it was not knowledge, but the means of acquiring knowledge which he had to teach." "You come here," he said to his Rugby boys, "not to read, but to learn how to read." Again, writing to Mr. Justice Coleridge, he says; "I care less and less for information, more and more for the pure exercise of the mind; for answering a question concisely and comprehensively, for showing a command of language, a delicacy of taste, a comprehensiveness of thought, and a power of combination."

VII—Page 35.

ISAAC SMITH AS LIBRARIAN.

In preparing for publication the first printed catalogue of Harvard College Library, Mr. Smith was aided by Stephen Sewall, who had been Professor of Hebrew, and by Hezekiah Packard, then a young graduate, afterwards Tutor in the College, and, for many years, the minister of Wiscasset in Maine, a man highly esteemed, and to whom, as the father of friends, early loved and still dear, I acknowledge a grateful debt.

THE PRECEPTORSHIP. (See Page 56.)

The record of the Academy shows that the office of Principal has, more than once, been tendered and declined. We have mentioned the Rev. JACOB ABBOT of Hampton Falls, who was chosen to succeed Mr. Smith. In 1821, Mr. SIMEON PUTNAM, then a successful instructor in North Andover, was chosen but did not accept. In 1850, Mr. ROGER S. HOWARD, a teacher well and favorably known in Newburyport and in Bangor, was invited to take charge of the Academy, but declined, although his appointment was coupled with permission 'to travel in Europe,' before entering on duty. Soon afterwards, 'Mr. CASE,' who had, so far as the Record shows, no other name, was 'unanimously chosen' but replied in the negative. After the retirement of Mr. Chute, Mr. HENRY B. WHEELWRIGHT, then of Taunton and now of Boston, was appointed Principal, but did not accept. From what I know of those gentlemen, (Mr. Case excepted, of whom I know nothing) I am quite sure that there was not one among them, who would not have fully justified the choice of the Trustees, had his decision been the other way.

In more than one instance of a vacancy in the mastership, the fact has been advertised, and applications have been invited. In numerous cases, the letters and recommendations of the candidates are still on file. Among my own competitors, though I did not know it then, were JOSEPH H. JONES, now the Rev. Dr. Jones of Philadelphia, who had been my colleague at Brunswick—and JOHN SEARLE TENNEY, whom I had known as a college student. Neither of these gentlemen, I venture to say, now regrets that a place, which then seemed to him so desirable, was given to one less worthy than himself. For Mr. Tenney, who twice sought the office, it was a narrow and fortunate escape. He would have made, undoubtedly, a good schoolmaster, but what would have become of the CHIEF-JUSTICESHIP? There was another of my friends, the late ALFRED W. PIKE,—whose many admirable qualities,—but for certain idiosyncracies, which stood unfortunately in the way,—would have placed him among the most successful of New England teachers,—with whom the head-ship of Dummer Academy was an object of life-long desire, and of repeated application. He might have found disappointment even in this 'happy valley' of his imagination;—still, I have often regretted that he was not permitted to make the trial.

ASSISTANT TEACHERS.

During the first twenty seven years of the school and Academy, I find, with one exception, no mention of any regular Assistant. There were teachers, indeed, of writing and arithmetic. An instructor in the French language was sometimes hired. But these employés had, we may presume, no special responsibility or influence. Even that Professor of dancing, whose unceremonious introduction to the school, has been described, was not probably looked up to as one of the 'Faculty.' It is a remarkable proof of the systematic efficiency of Master Moody that he managed, and managed well, so large a school with so little help. But, in justice to others, we should remember that he owed much to circumstances; — to the homogeneous character of the school — to the simple routine of its studies — and to his absolute control of all its details. Eighty pupils engaged in the same course of learning, and arranged in four or five classes, can be taught with more ease and satisfaction, than half that number, who are pursuing various studies, and who are necessarily divided into numerous sections.

On the 25th of May, 1786, the Trustees held a meeting in consequence of the indisposition of the Preceptor. The result was that Mr. Joseph Moody was sent to Cambridge with a letter from the Trustees to the President of Harvard College. This letter stated that there were then in the Academy "a number of fine youths," "some of whom were candidates for the university" that year, and who must go elsewhere unless some "learned and prudent assistant" could be obtained. "The Trust have heard a Mr. Webber and a Mr. Ware handsomely spoken of for their literary talents, but they are strangers of whom they have no knowledge. Mr. Ware is also said to be distinguished for his skill in composition and the art of speaking, which would be very useful here." The question, as between the future occupants of the Mathematical and the Divinity chairs, was decided in favor of the former, and HENRY WARE'S rhetorical skill was lost to the Academy. SAMUEL WEBBER, a Byfield boy and a pupil of MOODY, acted as his authorized assistant, during that summer and autumn, and through the winter which followed. His monthly stipend was ten pounds. Of his success or failure no record remains. It is fair to presume that mathematical studies were not neglected during his connection with the school. From Byfield, Mr. Webber went back to Cambridge as Tutor. In 1789 he was appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Harvard College. During the last four years of his life, which terminated suddenly in 1810, he was President of the University.

It is not till 1801 that we find any farther mention of an Assistant. At a meeting held in June, the Preceptor was authorized to engage an Assistant for a year at an annual salary of three hundred dollars. The increased ability of the Trust to provide the means of instruction, is the reason given for this vote and appropriation. Under it, Mr. NATHANIEL LORD was engaged and held the office for a year. Mr. Lord, a Cambridge graduate of 1798, was justly reputed an accurate scholar and great

in statistics. After his ushership in Byfield, he taught, for some time, the famous grammar-school in Old York. Returning to Ipswich, his native town, he became, not long after, Register of Probate for Essex County, and discharged the duties of that office, for more than forty years, with an exactness and fidelity seldom surpassed. Mr. Lord's connection with Dummer Academy did not cease with his ushership. His three sons were there prepared for college.

Moody Noyes was Mr. Smith's next assistant and held the place about eighteen months. Mr. Noyes had been fitted by Mr. Smith, and graduated at Harvard in the class of 1800. His home was in Newburyport, where, in 1821, he died.

Then for six quarters more, coming down to September, 1805, the assistant's post was held by Enoch Sawyer Tappan. This gentleman was a son of the Rev. Dr. Tappan, the Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, and graduated in the class of 1801. He afterwards settled as a physician at Augusta in Maine, where he died in 1847, after a life of usefulness and virtue.

During a part of the year 1806, Jeremiah Perley Jr. performed the Assistant's duty. Mr. Perley was a native of Boxford, had been a pupil of Preceptor Smith, and had graduated at Hanover in 1803. He settled in Hallowell, Maine, as a practitioner of law, and there died in 1834. Mr. Perley was a man of good abilities — with a large stock of inherited wit, which he kept under constant culture, — and with many amiable and companionable qualities. Mr. Willis' interesting work, "The Lawyers of Maine," contains a faithful sketch of Mr. Perley's life and character, from the pen of one who knew him well.

During the remaining years of Mr. Smith's stay, the attendance was very small, and he had no occasion for aid. Dr. Allen appears to have done his own work, aided, however, in regard to writing and arithmetic, by advanced pupils. The only evidence of any assistant employed during the eight years of Dr. Abbot's Preceptorship, belongs to the year 1812, when Joseph Noyes Jun. was paid a small sum for services as an "assistant." This is readily accounted for by the fact that the attendance during this period did not average more than ten pupils.

Joseph Noyes, brother of the now venerable Trustee, Capt. Daniel Noyes, was fitted for college, but ill health kept him at home. He had a good reputation for scholarship and was repeatedly called in to aid the Preceptor, — although not acting officially as assistant. This amiable invalid died in 1823.

Ebenezer Bailey assisted Mr. Samuel Adams for a short time. From Newburyport, where he afterwards taught, he went to Boston, and after having successively and successfully presided over two of the public schools, opened a private school for young ladies, which soon became famous. This accomplished scholar and teacher — this delightful man — died suddenly, while he was yet in his prime, from the effects of an accident. Among the valued treasures of my memory is the still unfaded record of his friendship. Taylor G. Worcester, Mr. Adams' last Assistant, (see Discourse,

page 45) is a younger brother of the distinguished lexicographer, graduated at Harvard, in 1823, taught awhile, studied theology at Andover, was licensed to preach, but soon gave that up — taught school again, and went deep into Swedenborg, not only studying but translating portions of his works. In 1834 he took charge of the farm in Hollis, N. H., which had come down from his great-grandfather, and on it still labors with his own hands. Of his seven children, two sons have borne arms against rebellion, while his four daughters have served honorably in the army of school-teachers.

The first Assistant of my procuring was Mr. Isaac W. Wheelwright. He was then just out of College, where he had been my pupil for three years. He aided me in the Academy during the summer term of 1822. Then he went through the theological course at Andover, and served one year as assistant in Phillips Academy. Having received his license, he began to preach. But a nervous habit of peculiar excitability soon compelled him to relinquish all thoughts of the pulpit. In 1827, I again secured his valuable aid, which was continued through the academic year. He then taught awhile in Newburyport, and, for a short time, in New Orleans. Then, with a commission of inquiry from the American Bible Society, he visited the western states of South America. Having reached the republic of Ecuador, he yielded to the persuasion of the President, and opened a school. Under the patronage of the Government, he was thus employed for four years, at Quito among the mountains, and at Guayaquil upon the coast. After three years at home, he went again to South America, and opened a school in Valparaiso — the residence, at that time, of his energetic and prosperous brother, William. This enterprise, for which his familiarity with the French and Spanish tongues peculiarly fitted him, he conducted, for nine years, with good success. Soon after his final return, he carried into effect a dreamy wish of his youth, by purchasing the old Parsonage house and glebe of Byfield Parish. After a day of considerable travel and fatigue, my friend is spending his evening in this still spot. Long may he enjoy the shelter and the shade, under which the first and the second ministers of Byfield pondered their homilies — and the third minister worked up his political anathemas, and Barbour planned bee-hives, and Durant wove beautiful tissues of ingenious speculation, and more than all, where Trowbridge and Parsons — great master and greater pupil — discussed the grand principles of law, and the younger of them laid the broad foundation of that intellectual power, to which we still look back as gigantic and unequalled.

During the autumn term of 1822 I had the aid of Frederic E. Cannon, then a student in the Andover Divinity School. Mr. Cannon, a few years later, was settled as a clergyman in central or in western New York. He is now a Doctor in Divinity, residing without parochial charge in Geneva, New York.

My next Assistant, John Appleton, came in December, 1822, having just before graduated at Bowdoin College, where he had been my pupil during his Freshman and Sophomore years. It was pleasant indeed to have thus with me in the school, and in my family, a youth of fine at-

tainments and much promise, whom I had already learned to value. After several months of good service in the school and of voracious reading when out of it, he left me to become a lawyer — settled in the rising town of Bangor — soon rose to eminence at the bar — and has now, for many years, held a distinguished place on the highest judicial bench in Maine, being, at the present time, Chief Justice.

William McDougal came next — a native of Gorham, Maine, and a graduate of Brunswick in 1820. McDougall was an excellent scholar, but possessed, unfortunately, a cold, slow temperament, with a constitutional tendency to gloom. After he left Byfield, he held the office of tutor in Bowdoin College for two years. Having practised medicine for a year or two in Maine, he removed to Pennsylvania, and thence to Georgia, and thence to Alabama, and thence to South Carolina, and finally back to Alabama. During a part of the time he was in the practice of his profession, but was more frequently occupied in teaching. He died in 1852 at Wetumka, Ala., where he was at the head of a literary institution.

For several years I conducted the school with only such aid as I could obtain from well advanced pupils. In this respect I was much favored. It was seldom that there were not some young men in the school, quite competent to hear the junior classes, and not unwilling to lighten their own expenses, by lightening also the labors of the master. Among those to whom I was indebted for valuable aid in this way, I make grateful record of the names which follow. I give them without special regard to chronological order.

Ariel P. Chute and Frederic A. Adams, were afterwards Principals of the school, in which they had been assistant pupils. William Friend, though working as a shoemaker in Daniel Nelson's shop, near by, when I took the Academy, had already studied and read much. While with me, he got ready for college, and then proceeded a good way in the college course. Joining the Episcopal church, he went through the Seminary at Alexandria, and was soon after settled over a parish in Virginia. During the four years' warfare which has carried death, desolation and mourning, into so large a portion of that beautiful State, I have thought often of my former pupil and assistant. I trust that he is yet safe, and that he will come safely out. Charles C. Taylor, was of Rowley, and graduated at Bowdoin in 1833. He too was an Episcopalian, settled as Rector of a church in Michigan, and died early in his ministry, greatly esteemed and regretted. I received much assistance at different times from that truly worthy young man. Benjamin Proctor, Humphrey Richards, and Charles N. Todd, were all of them Rowley boys — and gave me their aid, though in different degrees. Proctor graduated at Bowdoin (1834), studied medicine, and, after a while, went into mercantile business in Louisville, Ky. He died a year or two ago, on a farm near the capital of Wisconsin. He was a young man whom I valued and in whom I could confide. Richards, amiable and excellent youth! — became a preacher of the Baptist persuasion, but his ministry was soon terminated by death. Todd is, I believe, yet living. From

Amherst College, (1839) he came out a teacher — and this vocation he has followed in, I do not know how many of the States. He is now connected, I think, with a literary institution in the capital of Indiana. GEORGE WASHINGTON CLEAVELAND, of Salem, was with me two or three years, and showed himself apt to teach as well as to learn. He is now a settled minister in Harborcreek, Penn., a small town on the shore of Lake Erie. GEORGE THURLOW DOLE: This young man served two apprenticeships. In 1822 he went from Dummer School to Paul Moody's seminary, then just opened in Lowell. Under that famous master, he became, in a few years, an excellent machinist. Then, actuated by a high sense of duty and an ardent wish to do good, he re-entered Dummer School, graduated in due time at Yale and at Andover, and has been, ever since, a preacher of the Gospel: — useful, undoubtedly, but who will say *more* useful than he might have been, had be stayed to become a leader among the busy thousands of Lowell, with that great workshop for his parish.

AARON K. HATHAWAY was, at two different periods, a regular Assistant, having been prepared at Byfield for Amherst College, where he graduated in 1835. After having been for some time the Principal of Woburn Academy, he went, on invitation, to North Carolina, and after a year of experience in teaching there, came back not a little disgusted. He, soon after, settled in Medford, where he taught, successively, a public and a private school, and where he died not many years ago. Mr. H. was one of the most hard-working men I have ever known.

CHARLES NORTHEND was also a regular Assistant. Mr. Northend entered Amherst College, but did not complete the course. His life thus far has been steadily devoted to the cause of education. For sixteen years he taught public schools in Danvers and Salem, and for three years, was Superintendent of Schools, in the town first named. For ten years past he has been Assistant Superintendent of public schools in the State of Connecticut. In 1863, he was elected President of the American Institute of Instruction. During these busy years, he has found time, not only for the editing of an Educational journal, and the preparing and publishing of several school books, but also to attend nearly a hundred Teachers' Institutes, lasting, generally, four or five days, and most of them under his direction. His present home is New Britain in Connecticut.

My last Assistant, JOHN RODMAN ROLLINS, a Newbury man — a Dartmouth scholar — was with me about a year. The Academy at Lunenberg, Mass., was under his care for some time. During the last eleven years he has been an officer in the employ of the Essex Company in Lawrence. In 1857 and 1858, he was the Mayor of that young city. When, in 1862, the call came for 300,000 nine months' men, Mr. Rollins raised a company, received a Captain's commission, joined the forces under General Banks, was at the siege of Port Hudson, taking part in the assault, and came home uninjured. Captain Rollins has lately been appointed to the direction of a large mining establishment in Colorado, and has gone to live at Denver.

There have been a few assistant teachers in the Academy since 1843. Mr. F. A. Adams was aided, for a while, by Mr. DANIEL P. NOYES. Mr. Noyes, an alumnus of Dummer Academy, of Yale College, and of Andover Divinity School, was a tutor at New Haven, a settled clergyman in Brooklyn, N. Y., and then, for many years, one of the Secretaries of the American Home Missionary Society. He has just returned to Massachusetts, to assume a similar position, in regard to missionary work in his native State. Inclination prompts me to say more. But his record speaks for itself.

Mr. Chute, in 1851, was assisted by FREDERIC DEANE, of Bangor. He is a graduate of Bowdoin, and was master of the High School in his native town. When the blight of rebellion fell upon Texas, Mr. Deane was teaching at Galveston. I hope he has survived the tender mercies of the barbarians.

There may have been others who are entitled to a place in this record. If so, their names are unknown to me.

VIII.—PAGE 70.

TRUSTEES OF THE LAST QUARTER-CENTURY.

To complete the record of the Board, I give the names of its members chosen since 1840, in the order of their election.

ROBERT CROSS, a native of Newburyport, and son-in-law of Mr. D. A. Tyng, was in 1840, a lawyer in Amesbury. His removal to the West, not long afterwards, put an end to his trustee-ship. He died while yet in middle life.

DAVID CHOATE of Essex was in the Board ten years, dating from 1840. His familiarity with education, both in its theory and practice, together with his knowledge and habits of business, must have made him a very useful member. I can only regret that his decade of service did not sooner begin.

WINTHROP SARGENT (1843) had come from Philadelphia, to live on the Parsons Farm. Being a prompt, intelligent man, he was put on the Farm Committee, and from 1846 to 1852, he was Secretary.

JOHN PIKE, chosen in 1843, became at once a zealous and active Trustee. Since 1852, he has been President. As chairman of the Board and of the Prudential Committee, and living, as he does, near the Academy, he has long borne an important and influential part in all its concerns. Few need be told that he has been for more than twenty years, the highly respected Congregational Minister of Rowley.

LEONARD WITHINGTON was re-chosen in 1846, having been out of the Board eight years. His second term, during most of which he was President, ended in 1850.

ASAHEL HUNTINGTON, 1846. Of this gentleman as a successful practitioner and officer of the law, and as a philanthropic citizen, nothing needs be told in a community to which he has been so long and so well known. Suffice it here to say that his trusteeship of Dummer Academy

has been of a piece with the rest of his active and useful career. If the Records can be trusted, few members have been more punctual — none more devoted. The disabled finances of the Academy early attracted his attention. He saw its money fund greatly reduced. He saw also there a large and valuable farm, which imposed a burden of care, with very moderate returns. On his motion, in the summer of 1849, the Trustees instructed their Farm Committee to ascertain, as nearly as possible, the yearly product of the Farm for the last twenty years, and unanimously declared it to be the sense of the Board, that it would be proper to change the real estate into some other description of property, if it could be brought about. Mr. Huntington, Mr. Gould, and Col. Adams were appointed to consider and report on the question, whether it would be safe to dispose of the farm under Legislative authority, if the same could be obtained. When, however, in the January following, Mr. Huntington proposed that application for license should be made to the Legislature, the Board voted "to take no farther action on the subject at present." Notwithstanding this rebuff, in March, 1853, Mr. Huntington, as chairman of Committee, reported substantially as follows: That they had the written opinion of Hon. Richard Fletcher, to the effect that the Trustees have the right "under the authority and with the license of the Supreme Court, to convey a good and valid title to the whole estate, or any part thereof, and that without any danger of forfeiture." They refer to the fact, ascertained four years previously, after careful investigation, that the annual income of the farm, for a period of twenty years, was somewhat less than two hundred dollars. They believe the farm may be sold for at least $8,000, which sum properly invested would yield more than double the amount now received from the real estate. They believe it to be the duty, as it certainly would be for the interest of the Academy, to make the change. They see no reason for supposing that the principal would be any less secure. What avail the solidity and permanence of landed property, if it fails to yield an income? And furthermore, the money received for the farm, might be placed in "prime mortgages" and still have real estate for its base and its security. The committee proposed, in case these recommendations should be adopted, that the avails of the Farm should constitute a distinct fund and separate account, — the principal to remain inviolate.

The report was accepted, "as expressing substantially the views of the Board and the ground of its action," and Messrs. Huntington, Adams, and Colman, were appointed to make application to the Supreme Court for license and authority to sell all the real estate belonging to the Corporation, excepting as specified in the Report." In accordance with this, the order, in due form and with full power to sell, was obtained from the Supreme Court. A special meeting to act on the matter was called Feb. 11, 1854, and after a protracted discussion, the whole subject was laid on the table until the next annual meeting. At that meeting, after another long talk, the Trustees voted, (eight to two) that it was inexpedient to sell the Farm.

A year later, the question was again before the Board, and Mr. Huntington was directed to obtain a renewal of the court license which had then expired. While doing this, the members disclaimed all intention of pledging themselves to any particular course. Whether the license was then renewed does not appear from the Record. In July, 1858, this subject came up once more, and again Mr. Huntington was made a committee to obtain the requisite authority — not, however, without the cautious reservation "that the Trustees were not thereby bound to any definite action." This matter had another airing in the Board, April 30, 1859, and received what seems to have been its quietus, in a vote of the Trustees that it would be expedient to sell the Farm, provided it could be sold at a price not less than ten thousand dollars. In accordance with this vote, the Committee was directed to advertize the Farm. Whether they obeyed instructions I cannot say. Two years afterward, the Trustees again voted it to be inexpedient to make any change for the present.

I give these proceedings in regard to a change in the property of the Academy, because I consider the question as having great interest and importance. That the sale of the Farm would not only add materially to the annual income of the School, but would be decidedly beneficial in other respects, has been my firm belief these forty years past. This would stop a constant drain on the Treasury, for ditches and fences, for building and repairs. It would remove an object of care, and a cause of vexation, — foreclosing future disputes about boundary lines, and trespassing neighbors, such as have repeatedly occurred, and run on for years, — not to mention other and more annoying misunderstandings between the Trustees and the Tenants. Much more might be said in its favor — but as the Board of Trust, by its vote of April 30, 1859, has expressed the conviction that the proposed exchange is legal and safe, and may be expedient, only one point remains to be decided. That the change will come, if not otherwise, yet as a matter of necessity, hardly admits of doubt.

Jonathan F. Stearns was elected a Trustee in 1846, being, at that time, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Newburyport. He was in the Board only four years. He is now a clergyman of high standing among the Presbyterians of Newark, N. J.

George Punchard, 1848. This gentleman, who was one of my first pupils at the Academy, had been compelled by failing health to relinquish the ministry, after a period of useful service in Plymouth, N. H. Then, for a number of years, he was a proprietor and editor of the Boston Traveller, which, under his management, became valuable and popular. During his connection with the Board, he was punctual in attendance, and, I doubt not, judicious in action.

Benjamin A. Gould, 1848. From the time when he became a Trustee, to the day of his death in 1859, Mr. Gould was a faithful and efficient member of the Board. For the discharge of such duties he was eminently qualified by learning and experience. Nor was this all. He was an alumnus of the Institution, and every endeavor which he made to

resuscitate and re-establish it, seemed to be stimulated, if not prompted by the memories of his youth, and by a lively sense of early obligations. From the resolutions, full of grateful appreciation, in which, after his death, the Trustees of the Academy expressed and recorded their admiration and regrets, I select one or two sentences: "His great desire was to make this a classical school of the highest order, believing that in such a service and by such a mission, it would better accomplish the greatest usefulness, and best answer the designs of its liberal and enlightened founder, as well as meet the demands of its own former history." "How he labored for it in the higher sources of influence, in the metropolis, and in the university; how he thought and provided for it in sickness and in health; how he attended our meetings and examinations, at whatever of inconvenience and even of hazard to himself; — we are and have been witnesses. In great weakness and infirmity his last meeting with us was only one fortnight before his death." To such testimony, coming from such a source, nothing can be, or needs be added.

Edward Everett was elected a Trustee in 1848, and accepted the position. I do not find that he attended any meeting of the Board, or school examination. He undoubtedly found such attendance incompatible with other engagements, and accordingly sent in his resignation in 1850. But that name, forever illustrious, is on the roll, and by his own consent.

Francis Vergnies Tenney was chosen in 1850, being then the minister of Byfield Parish. He was in the Board eight years — a member of the Prudential Committee, and constant at the meetings. Mr. Tenney is now a settled minister in Manchester, Mass.

Jared Sparks, 1850. President Sparks attended the examination and the Trustee meeting, following his election, and took part in the questions which were discussed. He resigned in 1853.

John Proctor, an alumnus of the Academy, and a citizen of Rowley, was Trustee from 1851 to 1853.

David S. Caldwell, a substantial Byfield farmer, has been a Trustee since 1851.

Edward S. Moseley was elected in 1852. Mr. Moseley, a son of Col. Ebenezer Moseley, already mentioned, was, for several years, Secretary of the Trust. In all its deliberations and action he has taken a prominent part. His liberal offer towards an increase of the fund, shows that his professions of interest in the Academy are not mere words. (See page 56, note).

Daniel Fitz came into the Board in 1853, and is still there. This venerable gentleman is a congregational minister in old Ipswich.

James Walker. President Walker, chosen in 1853, attended a meeting of the Trustees in 1855.

Allen W. Dodge, chosen the same year, is a member still. Mr. Dodge's accurate knowledge and varied experience in the departments of law, divinity, politics, agriculture and finance, have qualified him for extensive usefulness, and have made him a valuable Trustee of Dummer Academy.

Luther Moody, elected in 1853, is a Byfield man, and the only parishioner on the Trustee list not belonging to the Newbury side. For thirty years past, Mr. Moody has done more than any other person to keep the Academy in good repair, and now a decaying parish seems to be thrown on his hands. He is strong, and will do all he can, but this double task is too much, I fear, even for him.

Samuel J. Spalding, as a Trustee, dates from 1857. Dr. Spalding, since 1851, has been pastor of the Whitfield Church in Newburyport. In 1863, he went to Louisiana as chaplain of the 48th Massachusetts Regiment and was with them at the siege of Port Hudson, and at Donaldsonville. He is now Secretary of the Board, and has been always a prompt and useful member.

Charles Brooks, seventh and last pastor of Byfield, became a Trustee in 1859, and was soon after made Secretary. After the death of Mr. Parsons, Mr. Brooks had charge of the school for a few months. He has recently found a settlement in one of the thriving villages of Connecticut, with a fair prospect of being able to live.

Benjamin A. Gould was elected in 1860, and brought into the Board of Trust, not only a high scientific reputation, but an interest in the school and a willingness to work for it, which shows a record thus far not unworthy of the name he bears.

Cornelius C. Felton, 1860. After the death of President Felton, his successor in that high office, Dr. Thomas Hill was made a Trustee, and his name completes the enumeration.

BYFIELD. ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.

To meet the religious wants of the population occupying the southwestern side of Newbury, and that part of Rowley which adjoined it, a territorial parish was created in 1710 by act of the General Court. The society was then eight or ten years old, having built a meeting-house in 1702, and having settled their first minister in 1706. The name was assumed in compliment to Judge Byfield, a man of wealth and note, who afterwards gave it a bell in return for the honor. Moses Hale, grandson of pioneering Thomas, the Glover, died in Byfield, 1743, after a ministry of thirty seven years. Moses Parsons succeeded him in 1744, and in 1783, at the age of sixty seven, closed his ministry with his life. Elijah Parish was settled in 1787, and died, 1825, aged sixty two. Since the death of Dr. Parish, Isaac R. Barbour, Henry Durant, Francis V. Tenney, and Charles Brooks, all of them still living, have been the successive occupants of the Byfield pulpit. The ministry of Hale, Parsons and Parish, covered a period of 114 years, which was divided almost equally between them.

There is reason to believe that Hale's long ministry was peaceful and prosperous. Mr. Parsons had more trouble — or, it may be, we know more about it. Coffin, in his 'History of Newbury,' gives us a specimen, and there is plenty more in the Church Record, for those who like to know how perverse and how unreasonable good men can sometimes be.

The zealous anti-slavery labors of Dea. Benjamin Colman — his charges against Mr. Parsons as the owner of a negro woman (who had, in fact, been liberated, but refused to go) — his direct appeal to the wench, and her answer, which we are left to guess at — his exclusion from the church as a slanderer, and subsequent restoration on confession of his fault — the after-life of that sable 'Violet,' sustained, privileged, and petted by the sons through her long old age — going from Eben's to Theoph's, and from Theoph's to Billy's — living where she pleased, saying what she pleased, doing as she pleased — regarding herself as one of the family — taking comfort under her 'rheumatiz,' in the thought that it ran in the Parsons blood — and buried, at last, with every token of respect, as though "she had been a daughter of the house;" — all this and much more may be found in that pleasant memoir of Theophilus Parsons, for which we are indebted to his distinguished son.

The settlement of Mr. Parish was not entirely harmonious. A number of dissidents, some of whom were men of property, left the congregation, erected a meeting-house, and attempted to go on as a separate society. But the effort failed, and all, or nearly all, finally returned. Under the earnest and faithful labors of the new pastor the church added largely to its numbers, and in a few years the reputation of Mr. Parish, as an able preacher, and as an author, extended far beyond the bounds of his parochial charge. On the questions then dividing the country into two great and angry parties, his people, for the most part, sided with him — proud of the minister whose talents and boldness had drawn upon himself so much admiration and so much hate. As his political sermons were usually given on the annual days of Fast and Thanksgiving, the old Byfield meeting house, on those occasions, was often filled with eager hearers from all the adjoining towns.

Of the four later pastorates I might find something to say. But as these have hardly entered the historical period — the pastors still extant, and many of their flock — I must leave that record for some later gleaner. Within the last twenty five years, Byfield, as a congregational parish, has declined considerably from its old prosperity. A respectable congregation of the Methodist Episcopal order, has grown up on the western side and takes most of the people in that quarter. Much of the property which formerly contributed its share to the support of regular, religious ordinances, has been withdrawn from the Society, and the places of men who once added largely to its strength and respectability, have been but partially supplied. The feeble condition and uncertain prospects of the Parish, are the more to be regretted, that they exert, of necessity, an unfavorable influence upon Dummer Academy.

THE PARISH AND THE ACADEMY.

The relations between Dummer Academy and Byfield Parish, have been, from the first, anomalous, ill-defined, and, at times, very unsatisfactory to both parties. The Will of Mr. Dummer gave the appointment of a master for the foundation school to Byfield Parish, and its choice was to be expressed through the minister for the time, and a com-

mittee of five free-holders, duly elected. The same instrument fixed the position of the school, within the Parish, indeed, but quite on one side. So far as Byfield was concerned, this is all that the document contains. The Parish had no oversight of the Farm or other property. That was committed to the three Feoffees. It had no control over the Master, beyond the simple act of appointing him, — for he could be removed only by the Overseers of Harvard College, on certain specified grounds.

The record of a Parish meeting held Dec. 10, 1762, contains the first reference to Dummer School. At that meeting, Col. Joseph Gerrish, David Pearson and Daniel Chute, were appointed to treat with the heirs of Mr. Dummer, in regard to placing the school near the centre of the Parish. The result of that conference, (if conference there were) can only be inferred. At the regular meeting, March 1st, 1763, Oliver Pearson and Joseph Searle, with the three before named, were chosen the "Committee for Dummer Charity School." Although the School had begun and was prospering, Byfield was far from feeling satisfied. At a special Parish meeting held May 23, 1764, Col. Gerrish, then representing Newbury in the General Court, was instructed to present the following questions to that body, with a request that it would answer and settle the same:

"1. Who are the Persons that are to Rent sd farm, to repair the Buildings, to Receive the Rents, and pay the same to the Master of the school?"

"2. What number of those persons mentioned in the sd Gov. Dummer's will (to direct and appoint in the affair of the Master And said school) are to be agreed, so as to make a Valid act?"

"3. Who is to Judg or Say when Scholars are qualified for sd School, According to the Will of the Doner, and what other Larning besids Grammar, that first Being Duly Regarded, is to be taught In sd School?"

"4thly. Who are the Persons that are to have the Care and Inspection of sd Master and School?"

This literal transcript from the Records, indicates, at least, that the school was not founded too soon. There is nothing to show what Col. Gerrish did in the premises, or whether the General Court condescended to enlighten the people of Byfield in regard to those dubious points. From this time until 1782, the five free-holders were elected duly as the years came round, and a very easy time they must have had. Meanwhile the Byfield youths, under Moody's vigorous and wholesome sway, were demonstrating the priceless value of the institution. The Parsons boys, Theoph. and Theodore — the Pearsons, Eliphalet and Abiel — Sam. Webber, Sam. Tenney, John Smith, and others, trudged their two and three miles to school, and were none the worse for it as scholars, or as men.

But in 1782, Byfield has heard of Dr. Chauncey's memorial to the Legislature and the proposed incorporation. At a meeting in April of that year, a proposition to ask the Legislature to move Dummer School to the centre of Byfield Parish, was made and was negatived. But the

Parish did appoint a Committee to instruct the regular Committee of the School, in reference to the Chauncey memorial. The members of this committee were Col. Jacob Gerrish, Dr. Parker Cleaveland, Messrs. Israel Adams Jr., Joseph Pike, and Paul Moody. The sort of instruction which they were expected to give, and which they probably did give, may easily be imagined. The Record sheds no farther light on this point. Their opposition, whatever it might be, did not prevent the incorporation. And yet the warning for the regular meeting of 1783, five months after the passage of an act, transferring to a Board of Trustees all the functions of the five free-holders, had an article to this effect — "to choose a Committee for Dummer School as formerly." The Parish chose its Committee, and it proved to be the last of the series. Byfield finally submitted to the change, but the submission could hardly be called sincere and hearty. Its inhabitants could not get over the feeling that some portion of their rights had been unjustly taken from them.

From considerations of justice, or of expediency, or of both, Master Moody allowed all Byfield boys to attend the school free of charge. This precedent of twenty years standing, the Trustees of the Academy not only refrained from disturbing, but, from time to time, confirmed by their votes. When the Academy was re-modified by the experiment of 1837, the Trustees, as one way of meeting their increased expenses, voted to assess the Byfield scholars in one half of the tuition. This act caused an unusual excitement in that usually quiet population. It revived the old question of Byfield rights and Byfield wrongs. Meetings were held — committees appointed — and, if I mistake not, men learned in the law were consulted and paid. Some parents refused to send their sons — other parents sent and refused to pay. They even hired a respectable gentleman and a good teacher to open a sort of opposition school in the old opposition meeting-house. A state of affairs so unpleasant, could not but affect injuriously the interests of the Academy.

In August, 1837, the Trustees appointed a Committee, consisting of Rev. Leonard Withington, Hon. Jeremiah Nelson, Hon. Ebenezer Moseley, and Captain Daniel Noyes "to make an investigation concerning the right of the Trustees of Dummer Academy to charge tuition to scholars attending the Academy from Byfield, and to report what course, in their opinion, had best be taken by the Trustees in relation to this matter." This Committee reported on the 15th of September following that they found nothing in the Will of the founder to sanction the claim of Byfield to special privileges in the matter of tuition — and nothing in the records to show how the practice of sending free began. But the usage, whether derived from grant, or resting on precedent, "can hold good only for privileges provided by the original donor." Inasmuch as the Legislature has since enlarged the powers and the means of the Institution, they believe that the present imposition of half-tuition for Byfield, "will stand both in law and equity." But still, as much had been said of the original grammar school, they would consent, provided the arrangement is accepted by Byfield, that the boys of the Parish shall go free in the classical department, and shall pay full price for English studies. As the

proffered compromise was rejected by Byfield, another Committee was appointed on the 27th of November, same year, to confer with a Committee of the Parish, should it see fit to raise one. At a meeting of the Trustees, held on the 25th of December following, this Committee, consisting of Messrs. Moseley, Nelson and Fox, reported that they had met a Committee from the Parish — had discussed the subject fully and freely — but had not been able to effect any adjustment of the question at issue. The Trustees accordingly withdrew their late offer. A few months afterward the whole thing was put into the hands of the Prudential Committee, to arrange as they should consider for the interest of the Academy. The result was that the Byfield scholars were admitted to both departments, on paying one quarter of the tuition. With this adjustment, which gave to Byfield boys all the advantages of the Academy, at an annual cost of less than four dollars, the parents were satisfied and their sons came back.

YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL.

This was a lively episode in Byfield story, usually so quiet. Dea. Ben. Colman (second of the name) had bought the seceders' useless meeting-house, and removing it into his own neighborhood, had fitted it to be used as a school and dwelling. Here, between 1807 and 1812, presided Rebecca Hardy, Rebecca Hasseltine, Mary Atwood, Eliza Tuck, and Mary H. Adams. Miss Hasseltine soon after married Rev. Joseph Emerson; Miss Atwood became Mrs. Aaron Hardy of Boston, while her sister and pupil, dying not long afterward as the missionary Harriet Newell, left a name that became widely known and is still remembered. In 1818, the Rev. Joseph Emerson purchased the building, refitted it, and opened there a 'Female Seminary.' His wife not only directed the house-keeping, but aided in the school. Their success was immediate and great. Among their earliest pupils were Miss Zilpah Grant and Miss Mary Lyon — names unsurpassed in the annals of female education, and which thousands of New England women now hold in grateful and affectionate remembrance. After three or four years, Mr. Emerson transferred his establishment to Saugus, and finally to Wethersfield, Conn., where he died. Subsequent attempts to sustain a school of similar character in the same edifice, had a varying and partial success.

TOPOGRAPHY OF BYFIELD.

In regard to soil and productiveness, as well as in the general aspect of the surface, there is a remarkable difference between the two sides. The Rowley and Georgetown half is, for the most part, level and comparatively sandy. On the Newbury side the land is uneven, in some places rocky, but generally rising into smooth swells of moderate height, with a rich though heavy soil. The level portions consist of salt marsh. The ground about the falls of Parker River, has always been noted for its fertility. This was the great cattle pasture of Richard Dummer and Henry Sewall, whose rich domain was afterwards divided into smaller farms, and occupied by Dummers, Longfellows, Moodys and Adamses. The farm

which Mr. Eben. Parsons and his son Gorham cultivated and adorned at so lavish an expense, had been till then, in the Dummer name. Immediately below this is the Johnson Farm — so called, formerly, and long regarded as one of the best in the County. This farm, if wife and children had been willing, Theophilus Parsons would have bought — some sixty years ago — and Byfield, certainly, had reason to regret that there was any opposition to the plan. Mr. Enoch Moody, who owned it for awhile, sold it to the town of Newbury, which bought and kept it, for several years, as the home of its paupers. The process was not an improving one so far as the place was concerned. The farm is again in private hands, but its old renown has not yet returned. Next to this, lies the Perley (now Caldwell) farm — large and valuable. The farm which Gov. Dummer left to support his school, lies in the north-eastern corner of the parish. Of its 330 acres, about 100 are salt-marsh, and about 30 arable upland — the remainder being devoted to pasturage, and unsuited to any other use. The soil is so far argillaceous as to be somewhat hard to work — but yields good crops under skillful tillage, and is specially adapted to the raising of grass. The large proportion of salt meadow, and its nearness to the upland, constitute a feature of great and permanent value. It is a farm which, under private ownership, or a long lease, might be carried to a high point of productiveness. Common sense and all experience tell us what must happen to every farm, which is subjected, for any length of time, to the depleting process of short leases and constantly shifting tenants.

I have stated in the discourse, that this farm was carried on for nearly thirty years by Mr. Joseph Moody. I am quite unable to say what sort of farmer he was. The only complaint I have seen or heard of is that he wasted the wood. This product was abundant on the farm, a hundred years ago, as I have heard old men say. But fire-places in those days were prodigal consumers — and wood, though not dear as now, was a cash article, very convenient when a little money was needed.

His immediate successor was Richard Dummer Jun., a son, I suppose, of Richard, the Trustee. Dummer was on the Farm seven or eight years, but becoming slack in his payments, was finally refused a renewal of the lease. He was succeeded (1799) by Samuel Northend — a Byfield man, whose father, of the same name, was long a pillar of the Church and the Parish. During the whole of Mr. Smith's term, Mr. Northend lived in the Mansion House and boarded the Preceptor. In 1809 the lease was taken by his son John, who, after seven years' occupancy, was induced to go back into the country and take charge of a large sheep-farm. Then for two years a Mr. Hildreth, and for three years Mr. Enoch Tenney, (father of Hon. John Searle Tenney), were the farm-tenants. Mr. John Northend again took the place in 1821 and remained in occupancy until 1851, making in all a period of thirty-seven years. Under his efficient and skillful management the farm improved rapidly and greatly, enabling him, some years, to sell forty tons of English hay. During this period, the Farm-house was enlarged and improved, and many of the Academy

scholars found good board there. Of his ten children, most of whom were born on the Academy Farm, three sons died in quick succession, when just on the verge of manhood. Among the survivors, are Mr. Charles Northend, mentioned elsewhere in this book, and Hon. William Dummer Northend of Salem, well known as a lawyer, railroad man, &c. Their father is still living in Byfield.

SURROUNDINGS OF THE ACADEMY.

The scenery can hardly be called striking or beautiful. Yet it is not without its charms. In the main, its geological features are of the stern, primitive type. The rocky ledges, cropping out here and there, were always favorite resorts of the boys, and have probably been among the objects best remembered in after years. In how many minds have the very names of Great Rock and of Dublin, been bound up with memories of those elastic days when it was a joy to climb their rugged sides. The eminence called Ox-pasture Hill, some two miles off, in Rowley, commanding an extensive inland and sea view, was often visited by the Academy boys. The tidal river, Parker, and the smaller creek, called Mill River, furnish every needed facility for bathing and swimming, and have never been neglected by members of the school. Although the skating privileges of the neighborhood are not particularly abundant, I believe the boys never fail to find ice, when that article is in season. An unfailing supply of berries in summer, — of nuts and apples in autumn — to be had for the picking, or, at least, for the asking — may fairly be reckoned among the rural attractions, which give zest to boy life. On the whole, there is, I believe, no lack of interest, or of variety, in the out-door recreations which are always within reach. The life and stir of a populous community are, indeed, wanting — but this loss is in part made up by the sense of liberty which comes from a freer and wider range. And who will deny that the aspects and influences of nature are generally safer and better for the young, than such companionship as towns and villages too often furnish?

In the landscape visible from Dummer Academy, the marshes occupy a large space, and form a very interesting feature. They begin within a few rods of the Mansion House, and reach down almost to the sea shore,— the view widening as it extends. The scene presented by these alluvial grounds, though level as a floor, is far from being tame, or monotonous. The different grasses growing in streaks and in patches, each with its own shade of green, and changing ever as the season advances — the ebbing and rising waters, which come in daily like a fresh life from the ocean, filling to its brim every winding channel, and often converting the entire expanse into an inland lake — the groups of hay-makers scattered over the marsh, and, for a time, making its solitudes almost populous — and hundreds of hay-ricks (an image of plenty and comfort) which dot the whole surface in autumn and early winter — all contribute to the variety and beauty of the spectacle. To one, at least, who has seen it for years, in all its changing aspects, the apostrophe of Lowell does not seem extravagant.

"Dear marshes! vain to him the gift of sight
Who cannot in their various incomes share,
From every season drawn of shade and light,
Who sees in them but levels brown and bare;
Each change of storm or sunshine scatters free
On them its largesse of variety,
For nature with cheap means still works her wonders rare."

* * * * *

"Grow dim, dear marshes, in the evening's gray!
Before my inner sight ye fade away,
And will forever, though these fleshly eyes grow blind."

OLD PLUMMER.

No one who attended the school in my time, and the years which immediately preceded it, has forgotten "Old Plummer." He lived, when I first knew him, in a poor tenement near the 'Parker,' and latterly in a small shanty by the turnpike, where he fenced in and cultivated a piece of the roadside. I doubt if he had ever pursued industriously any regular calling. His means of living, even with his wife's assistance, must have been scanty and precarious, always. Rheumatic and lame, he could only hobble round, but the rheumatism never reached his tongue. His fluency was great — his invention, fertile and inexhaustible. No story could be told in his hearing, which he would not instantly over-match with another and a bigger one. To the boys, his ever new and always astounding narratives of prodigies witnessed and of feats performed, — given with an air of sincerity that would have become the most veracious historian, — were an unfailing source of amused wonder. Many a fiction of this Byfield Munchausen is, I venture to say, still remembered: — fictions that cast far into the shade the most monstrous lies of the great Baron himself.

Mrs. Plummer's genius was of a different kind. She it was who brought us the delicious smelts that told us of opening Spring. From her we had the first berries of Summer, and the last wild fruits of Autumn. Unlike her husband, who was almost tied to his door-post, she seemed to be ubiquitous — a sort of perpetual motion, in that ancient plaid cloak which she wore at all seasons and in all weathers — and which was generally supposed to cover a multitude of sins. The alumnus of Dummer, revisiting his former haunts, will look in vain for the *Pauperis tuguri culmen* which sheltered old Plummer's head, and the garden-patch whose *aliquot aristæ* so poorly rewarded his wayside toil. Not a vestige remains.

ENOCH BOYNTON.

"Old Boynton," everybody called him, and old he certainly was — but how old, he would never say, and no one seemed to know. Looking at him, you might almost suppose he had been carried, in some earlier era of the world, through an anti-septic process of desiccation, which had made him proof against decay. Who does not remember that little tavern — or rather that poor apology for a tavern — which he kept on the

Turnpike, just under the hill? He probably had now and then a customer — but I doubt if many called there the second time. A singular person was this Enoch. To his two boys, born, one, when he was taking down a part of his house — the other, when engaged in putting on a piece — he gave the middle names Adding and Tearing. The latter, when nearly grown up, had a severe illness, and fell at length into that state of torpor which sometimes precedes dissolution. Given up by the Doctor, and by all, he lay unconscious, while the afflicted group around awaited in silence the closing scene. Suddenly the father, who had been sitting there in seeming unconcern, rushed up to the bed — gave his son a shake — and cried out, "Tearing! Don't give up the ship!" The result was that Tearing came out of his swoon, and from that moment began to mend. Boynton was a philosopher, always ready for discussion, and fond of talking on great themes. For persons of a mathematical turn he generally had some arithmetical query, and to those who were more imaginative, he would read specimens of his own poetry. To clergymen from other parishes, and to strangers who happened to preach in Byfield, Boynton was a puzzle. Joining the minister as he walked away from church, he would talk on doctrinal theology, and after assenting to the clergyman's opinions in what seemed a very hopeful way, would add, perhaps, at the close, that there were one or two points on which he differed from the gentleman — such, for instance, as not believing in the resurrection. He had been one of Moody's pupils, and seemed to have an unalterable affection for the school. I think he regarded himself as a sort of resident graduate, with a vested interest in the Academy and a semi-official oversight. He kept the run of all our public days, and never missed, I believe, an examination or exhibition. For many years it was a rule of the Board, that each quarter should close with an examination, and a committee to attend it was annually chosen. Of course we always made ready for the expected scrutiny, and assembled in the school-room at the appointed hour. It happened more than once, I am sorry to say, that not a single Trustee appeared. But it never happened that Enoch Boynton was not there. On such occasions, after waiting a proper time, the scholars were dismissed, not apparently very sorry for the failure. In this I was wrong. Shade of Boynton! still, perhaps, sadly hovering around that silent school-room, hear my late confession! Had I then appreciated, as I now appreciate, thy unequaled fidelity in the cause of learning, I should have gone straight through the examination, and called on thee, at its close, to address the school.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

At the regular, annual meeting of the Trustees of Dummer Academy, held July 8, 1862, it was resolved that the hundredth anniversary of the school, then near at hand, should be celebrated "by appropriate observances of prayer, praise, public discourse, and all due social festivities." It was also resolved that the Society of the Sons of Dummer, and all the alumni of the Academy should be invited to unite in the celebration — and that

a similar invitation should be extended to the Parish of Byfield, and to the neighboring towns. Nehemiah Cleaveland of New York was chosen 'Orator of the Day.' The Rev. John Pike, Asahel Huntington Esq., and Edw. S. Moseley Esq. were appointed a Committee of Arrangements, to act in unison with a similar committee from the 'Society of the Sons of Dummer.'

On the 5th of May, 1863, at a meeting of the "Society of the Sons," duly called, and held in Newburyport, a resolution was passed in approval of the proposed celebration, and the Hon. Otis P. Lord of Salem, William G. Lewis and William C. Codman, Esquires, of Boston, were chosen to co-operate with the Committee of Arrangements, already appointed by the Trustees. Subsequently, — to supply the places of Judge Lord and Mr. Codman, who were unable to serve, — Dr. George B. Emerson and Mr. Charles G. Wood of Boston, were appointed. This Committee, with Dr. Emerson for chairman, went promptly and resolutely to work. A circular, announcing that the celebration would take place at the Academy on the twelfth of August, and inviting attendance, was sent to every alumnus of the school, whose name and residence could be ascertained. Another circular, requesting pecuniary contributions toward the expenses of the occasion, was forwarded to those whose circumstances were known, or were supposed, to justify such an appeal. Still later a third missive was sent to many gentlemen, with a modest hint to come not unprepared, in case a draft should be made on their intellectual stores. The pecuniary call was so readily and so liberally met, as to put the Committee quite at their ease on that head. This part of the labor, involving a great amount of writing and correspondence, was performed by Mr. Huntington, as Secretary of the Joint Committee.

The office of Chief Marshal was judiciously and fortunately assigned to Major Ben. Perley Poore, who had been a pupil of the school, as his father, and grandfather, had been before him.

The twelfth of August, 1863, was a faultless summer day, and the grounds of the Academy were early thronged with visitors. The immense tent of the Essex Agricultural Society — kindly loaned for the occasion — covered a large part of the open space in front of the Mansion House grounds. Above and around it waved flags and streamers. Within, every arrangement that judgment and taste could devise, had been made both for convenience and effect. A broad and elevated platform occupied the eastern end. The large space in front was filled with comfortable settees. Conspicuous at the western end was the portrait of Governor Dummer, surrounded by architectural relics from that old Province House, which, almost a century and a half ago, he had so often entered in state, as the chief magistrate of the Colony. Above the picture were those well-known words from Wren's Epitaph in St. Paul's: *Si monumentum quæris, circumspice.*

Under the guidance of Marshal Poore, and to the sound of martial music, a procession of Trustees, Alumni and invited guests moved away from the Academy, and having made a short detour, entered the pavilion,

already well filled with ladies and gentlemen. Dr. George B. Emerson, in behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, bade the audience welcome, "in a speech of considerable length, but full of deep, earnest feeling and sound sense." In conclusion, he announced the Hon. Judge Lord of Salem, as President of the Day. The blessing of heaven was then briefly and pertinently invoked by Rev. Dr. Chickering of Portland. Mr. Pike, President of the Trustees, read the following ode, written for the occasion, by Henry T. Tuckerman Esq., a pupil of Dummer in 1826, and, for many years past, an author of high reputation. This ode was well sung to the air of Missionary Hymn, by a quartette choir from Newburyport, under the direction of Mr. George Stevens.

From youth's dear haunts resounding,
What hallowed voices call;
Her shrine once more surrounding
With love that welcomes all!
By life's stern tasks undaunted,
With memory's light imbued,
Here where truth's seeds were planted,
Her blossoms are renewed.

Ere savage foes were banished,
Began Art's peaceful rule;
Ere ancient woods had vanished,
Here rose the church and school;
And to their bounteous mother
The children now repair,
Each fond and faithful brother,
With festal song and prayer.

Though battle-clouds may lower
Around our harvest day,
And treason's subtle power
The patriot's hope delay;
Though error's blighting traces,
And sorrow's pensive shade,
May calm exultant faces,
And pleasure's dream upbraid;

Divine the hand whose guiding
Has brought us safely back;
Benign the strife whose chiding
Has taught us duty's track;
And blest the faith and learning
New England, true and brave,
As altar-lamps keeps burning,
Our Freedom's ark to save!

An appropriate prayer was then offered by Rev. John P. Cleaveland, D. D., of Lowell, a native of Byfield, and an alumnus. Then was sung the following hymn, written by Rev. Robert Possac Rogers of Gloucester, a pupil of 1840, and read by Rev. George D. Wildes of Salem, an alumnus of 1831.

We turn from these tumultuous years
Back to those tranquil days,
When life had fewer cares and fears
To cloud its open ways.

Gladly we think of that old time
Spent here when we were boys,
In dreams of how we were to climb
The hill to manhood's joys.

O happy dreams! If not in vain,
Then heartfelt thanks be given;
Or unfulfilled — then here again
We'll look for help from Heaven.

Blessings in keeping with the place,
Ancient and honored Seat!
Descend and brighten every face,
And cheer our waiting feet!

We wait to be inspired once more
With love of all things true:
Father! what we have lost restore,
And what we hold, renew.

Of the Address which followed, and occupied two mortal hours, nothing needs be said here. That over, the following ode, written by the 'Orator,' and read by his brother, Rev. Dr. E. L. Cleaveland of New Haven, Conn., was sung by the quartette.

Yes, here's the place we loved so well,
Still green on memory's page;
The same dear rocks, trees, river, dell,
Not changed as we by age.

Here once we studied, here we played,
Here wandered wild and free,
Till every copse, glen, rill and glade,
Knew well our shout of glee.

How often on this very ground
We waged the athletic strife,
Sprang with the springing ball's rebound,
And ran as if for life.

Here are the pines in whose dark pool
We first essayed the wave,
While there the stream, broad, deep and cool,
A bolder pleasure gave.

Ah! careless, joyous, vernal days,
Sweet spring-time of our years,
Rose-tinted scenes — bright morning rays,
Undimmed by toil and tears;

Where are the hopes ye raised so high?
Where is your splendor gone?
Say, was it only Fancy's eye
Which saw that pearly dawn?

Forgive the thought. 'Twas heaven's own ray
Which tinged those purpling skies,
And all along the weary way,
That beam has cheered our eyes.

Yes, the fair vision lingers still,
Nor shall it all depart,
'Till memory's voice shall cease to thrill,
'Till cold each throbbing heart.

After music from the Band, the entire audience joined with the choir in singing to the tune of St. Martin's, that ancient psalm, so redolent of religious and academic memories,

Let children hear the mighty deeds, &c.

As the words were deaconed off by Rev. Daniel P. Noyes, a thousand voices bore them upward to the skies.

During the half-hour's intermission which then ensued, a large number of alumni, in compliance with a request from the Committee of Arrangements, went into the Academy, and entered their names in a book which had been prepared for the purpose. Against each name on this record, are given the writer's present and former place of residence, and the name of his instructor, when he was a member of the Academy.

When the company re-entered the tent, dinner was ready. This repast, furnished by the great caterer Smith, is described as 'sumptuous' in more than one newspaper account of the celebration. As there was no regular reporter present to catch and preserve the many good things which were said on this occasion, I find it impossible to give any satisfactory account either of Dr. Emerson's introductory remarks, or of the after-dinner speeches. The meagre and imperfect reports which appeared at the time, really do no justice to the men, or to their utterances. The following account will be little more than a simple enumeration.

President Lord having opened the way, with a few eloquent remarks suggested by the occasion, and appropriate to it, and having alluded to the renowned Chief Justice Parsons, called upon his son, Theophilus, well known as a Professor in the Law School at Cambridge. The Professor's response was prompt, pleasing, patriotic, and prophetic. On receiving a similar call, the venerable Dr. James Jackson rose, amid loud and welcoming applause. He attempted to speak, but found the effort too great. Col. Samuel Swett, of Boston, another octogenarian, and one of Preceptor Smith's pupils, stepped alertly forward, on hearing the roll-call, and shook the sides of many, with his well-told stories. In a somewhat different style, the Hon. John S. Tenney, late Chief Justice of Maine, gave us some of his reflections and reminiscences, as a Byfield boy, and a foster-son of Dummer Academy.

At this point the choir stepped in and sung with good effect, the following ode, written by Mrs. Sarah Dole Peabody, now of Topsfield, but formerly of Byfield:

Welcome glad day — joyous and gay —
Welcome to young and old!
Happy are all at Dummer's call,
This festival to hold.

Her sons from far, assembled are,
Their best respects to pay;
While all around in tune is found
To bless her natal day.

These elms so grave, their branches wave,
Right jubilant to see
The boys who played beneath their shade
Come back such men as we.

The meadows sweet, where erst our feet
In play-time gayly sped,
Beg leave to say they here to-day
Their softest carpet spread.

Old Parker's stream, with sparkling gleam,
Looks up at every guest,
To hail each lad, who once was glad
To lie upon his breast.

O glad are we once more to see
Each well remembered place,
Here to behold the friends of old,
And schoolmates face to face.

Those school-days bright, what radiant light
Is resting on them yet;
The trust—the truth—the hopes of youth,
Who can or would forget?

If thoughts arise that dim our eyes,
Commingling with our bliss;
Full well we know, tears must not flow
On such a day as this.

But let us raise one voice of praise
To Dummer for the past,
And may she live our sons to give
Her lessons to the last

Judge Lord having left, the Hon. Asahel Huntington took the chair. After relating some of his experiences as Secretary of the Joint Committee, and his efforts to discover where many of the alumni are living, he proceeded to read a letter from President Charles King, of Columbia College, and son of Rufus. He also read a letter from Chief Justice Appleton of Maine, who was formerly an assistant in the Academy, under Mr. Cleaveland.

General Henry K. Oliver, Treasurer of Massachusetts, being called on in a bantering way, replied with equal banter, and then made a short but lively speech. Next came Rev. John Pike, who spoke for the Trustees, in words of congratulation for the past, and of hope for the future. Col. James W. Sever of Boston, a pupil of Dr. Allen, made a speech, partly historical, partly military, — reading at the close, a long letter from somebody in Indiana.

Major Poore being loudly called for, in all parts of the Pavilion, came 'to the front,' and after a few glances at the past, called attention to some of the stern and solemn realities of the present crisis — dwelling for a moment, on the noble traits, bright martial promise, and untimely death of Brigadier General Frederic W. Lander, a Dummer Alumnus of 1838. To this touching call the Band responded with the *Dead March in Saul* — the vast assembly standing, meanwhile, in grateful commemoration of a patriot and soldier, who had been bravest of the brave.

Alfred Greenleaf, a student of Dummer under Sam. Adams — for many years a teacher in Salem, Mass., and in Brooklyn, N. Y., — where he still lives — talked several minutes, and was followed by Rev. John W. Chickering D. D., who was one of my first and brightest Byfield pupils. The Rev. Daniel P. Noyes, named heretofore, presented in brief and striking comparison, the condition and prospects of the country at the beginning, and at the close of the century which dates from 1763, and closed with expressions full of confidence and patriotic hope. The Rev. E. L. Cleaveland then said a few words which struck the chords of pleasing and of tender memory.

After music by the Band, James C. Peabody of Byfield, alumnus of 1839, by invitation, recited the following ode which he had composed for the occasion:

We come, to-day, from East and West;
From seaside, and from hillside green;
From tented field, in banners drest,
And harvest field of silver sheen.

Like Islam's pilgrims, we behold
Our Mecca in this classic shrine,
Around whose walls in wreaths of gold,
The laurels of a century twine.

We meet in bonds of peace to-day,
Though all the world resound with wars;
Wherever else he beareth sway,
The *Muses* shall not bow to Mars.

For us, as for the Hebrew seer,
The shadow on the dial's face
Shall backward glide, for many a year,
And boyhood's sunny realms retrace.

Once more on Grecian battle plains,
We'll walk with Xenophon in hand,
Or charmed with Virgil's lofty strains,
Wander adown the shadow land.

Again we'll climb Ox-pasture's brow,
And look forth on the eternal sea,
Or dream on Parker's tide, below,
What only in our dreams may be.

And here, 'mid Dummer's hallowed bowers,
We'll quaff rich draughts of storied lore,
And on the rosary of the hours
Count all the by-gone century o'er;

And pray that down the coming time,
This beacon light may brighter grow,
Fed from the fount of truth sublime,
Till lost in Heaven's eternal glow.

The Rev. George T. Dole spoke feelingly of the well remembered earlier time, when he and others were at Dummer School, and hoped its fate had not been prefigured in that famous 'one-horse-shay,' immortalized by genius, which ran just a hundred years, and then went all to smash.

For a tid-bit to wind up with, the venerable antiquary, Joshua Coffin, read a paper which he had dug up in some of his excavations. It was a petition to the General Court from Nathaniel Byfield, to whom the parish owes its name. Byfield had but just got over and got married, when he was conscripted and ordered to go out into the woods and fight Indians. He thought it hard, and begged for a year at home, to comfort his spouse — basing his claim for such indulgence on scripture rule — Deuteronomy, 24, 5, *quod vide*, all ye, who are now in similar predicament.

Having expressed their thanks to the Committee of Arrangements — to the Chief Marshal and his Aids — to Mr. Stevens and his assistants — and to the Rail Road Companies which had remitted, in part, their fares, — the assembly broke up and went home. I have attended, in my time, many public festivities, but can recall no occasion of the kind, brighter in its passage, or more pleasing in its remembrances, than this FIRST CENTENNIAL DAY of Dummer Academy. Heaven grant that it do not prove the LAST!

CATALOGUES.

A printed catalogue of the School for 1840, 41, has the names of 57 students, and also contains the By-laws then in force. The instructors were Frederic A. Adams and Phineas Nichols. A similar catalogue appeared in 1856, reporting 55 scholars as the whole number for the academic year. The pamphlet of 1858 has 58 names, and makes the average attendance of that year a fraction over 35. These publications were made under the supervision of Mr. Henshaw.

There may have been other annual catalogues of the Academy, but the three named above are all that have come to my knowledge. In 1844, a catalogue of the Academy, prepared by Wm. D. Northend, Esq., was published under the direction and at the expense of the Society of

the "Sons." This pamphlet of 23 pages gives the names of 1416 individuals, who had been members of Dummer School and Academy, previously to 1844. Although Mr. Northend's catalogue is far from being perfect, he deserves much credit for what he accomplished. As the Trustees had neglected to provide a Register or Book of Entries, with suitable ruling, each master kept his own record, in the way he found most convenient. I found when I went to Byfield, two manuscript catalogues, nearly identical. One of these has disappeared — the other now lies before me. I suppose that Moody kept a record of his pupils as they came, from which, not long before he left, this alphabetical list was made. It gives simply the name and residence, with H. C. or D. C. appended to those who went from Byfield to Cambridge or to Hanover. As no dates are given, we learn from it nothing in regard to the time when these persons attended the school. The names are recorded in the large, round, clerkly hand, not uncommon then — so easy and so pleasant to read — so rarely met with now.

On the blank spaces that were left, and in the same alphabetical manner, Preceptor Smith entered the names of his pupils, and after these come Mr. Abbot's, including those who belonged to Dr. Allen's two years. There is nothing to show who were at school under both masters, or to which of the two, the others should respectively be allotted. The names of those who were pupils of Samuel Adams were added by me from a list which he kept. Of the sixty one accredited to him, twenty seven — if I remember rightly — were subsequently my pupils also. From 1821 to 1843, the students are given in Northend's catalogue, under the years in which they entered.

A republication of this catalogue, corrected and brought down to the close of the school century, is much to be desired. Such a catalogue ought to have been prepared and printed in season for delivery at the centennial celebration, but, unfortunately, no one seemed to have leisure for the work. The catalogue should give, so far as the same can be ascertained, the name, residence, occupation, offices and honors of nearly or quite two thousand alumni. To prepare such an account, however, is no short nor easy task, and can hardly be expected from any one as a mere labor of love. Let the Trustees and the Society take up this work, during the present stage of suspended animation. The time is favorable, and the thing itself is not only due to the past, but may be of large advantage in the future.

CONCLUSION.

That the present condition of the Academy is far from prosperous, and its prospects none of the brightest, must be admitted by all. I am far, however, from agreeing with those who regard the venerable institution as ruined and hopeless. It has been running down for a good while, and it will take time and patience, as well as energy, judgment and prudence, to build it up again. Let it rest awhile. The accumulating reve-

nue of a few years, if not spent in repairs, will enable the school to resume operations. Even now, a man with something of Master Moody's courage and strength, might safely assume the charge, provided he could have it on similar terms.

In bringing to a close this attempt at a history of the Academy, I feel that I am leaving almost untouched the larger and better portion of its record. Of the many hundreds who were connected with the school only as pupils, a few of the earlicst and most distinguished have been named. What numbers remain who deserve an honorable mention, I need not suggest. From any thing like a comprehensive notice of these, I have, as already intimated, been precluded by the magnitude and difficulties of the task. Selection, in such a case, is a delicate if not an invidious affair, and so — however reluctantly — I must leave unnamed not a few, who laid at this Academy, the foundations of character and success, and who have more than repaid with lives of usefulness all that they owed to Dummer School.

HISTORY

AS A TEACHER OF

Social and Political Science.

BY

REV. TRUMAN M. POST, D. D.,

[OF ST. LOUIS, MO.]

1870.